CIRCULATION LAST WEEK
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1900. VOL. LXVIII: NO. 4.

Poetry.

A BALLAD OF VEGETABLES.

Captain Joseph Meehan, of Germantown, brother of the venerable Councilman Thomas Meehan, combines agricultural pursuits with the Muses, as the following contribution proves:

A potato went out on a mash
And sought an onion bed;
"That's pie for me!" observed the squash,
And all the beets turned red.
"Go 'way!" the onion, weeping, cried;
"Your love I canot be;
The pumpkin be your lawful bride—
You canteloupe with me."

But onward still the tuber came,
And lay down at her feet;
"You cauliflower by any name
And it will smell as wheat;
And I, too, am an early rose,
And you I've come to see;
So don't turnip your lovely nose,
But spinachat with me."

"I do not carrot all to wed,
So go, sir, if you please!"
The modest onion meekly said.
"And lettuce, pray, have peas!
Go, think that you have never seen
Myself, or smelled my sigh;
Too long a maiden I have been
For favors in your rye!"

"Ah, spare a cuss!" the tuber prayed;
"My cherryshed bride you'll be;
You are the only weeping maid
That's currant now with me!"
And as the wily tuber spoke
He caught her by surprise,
And, giving her an artichoke,
Devoured her with his eyes.
—Philadelphia Record.

TO SEE THE TRAIN COME IN.

Oh, they's fun enough in Bowersville,
Ef you only know the way
To find it. You kin put in time
The whole enduring day.
They's lots o' things a-happenin'
To make a feller grin,
But the mos' fun's at the depo'
When the train comes in.

Of course, they's some excitement
When the mornin' mail gits here,
An' 'lection day's a picnic,
But that's only wunst a year.
But you bet the population
I'd regard it as a sin
Ef they wuzn't at the depo'
When the train comes in.

The bes' way is to git there
'Fore she whistles by the mill,
'Cause then you git to see her
Come a-sailin' down the hill,
An' she pulls up at the crossin'
Sorter puffin', "How've you bin?"
Oh, they're all down at the depo'
When the train comes in.

You see, they wuz a brakeman
Met a girl f'm Bowersville,
An' he married her an' lives here
In that house on the hill.
Yes, they're doin' well, I tell ye—
'Twas Hon. Rodgers' daughter Min—
Sence then all the girls is boun' to
See the train come in.
—Baltimore American.

EPITAPH TO A BUSY WOMAN.

Here lies a poor woman who always was busy;
She lived under pressure that rendered her dizzy.

She served on a school board with courage and zeal;
She golfed and she kodaked and rode on a wheel.

She belonged to ten clubs and read Browning by sight,
Shone at luncheons and teas, and would vote if she might.

She read Tolstoi and Ibsen, knew mirobes by name,
Approved by Dalsarte, was a "daughter" and "dame."

Her children went in for the top education,
Her husband went seaward for nervous prostration.

One day on her tablets she found an hour free;
The shock was too great, and she died instantlee.

Miscellany.

HE THREW BOTH HORSE AND RIDER.

A negro mounted bareback on a small horse, the animal not much larger than a Shetland pony, was riding north on Walnut street, near Eleventh, yesterday, says the Kansas City Star. The pony seemed very docile and its size and appearance attracted the attention of every boy who passed along the street. The negro was sitting very straight and riding proudly when his mount attracted the attention of two burly young white

THE WRESTLER HUNG ON.

men who stood on the corner. They had been celebrating and were feeling gay.

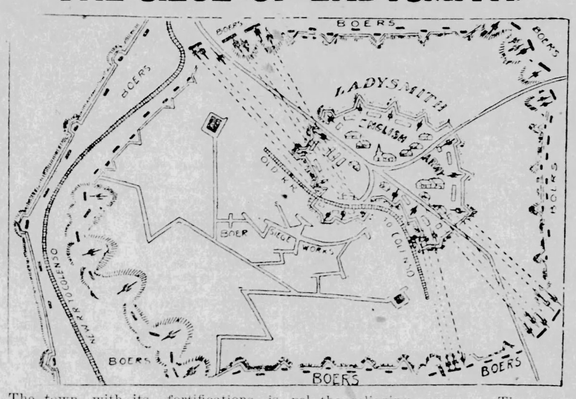
"Wow, look at de little horsh," exclaimed the larger of the two. "Bet I can carry him off."

"Bet you can't t'row him," the other man said banteringly.

"Watch me," said the big fellow, and with that he ran toward the pony.

Locking his arms about the animal's neck the man had engaged in a struggle with the horse before its rider realized what had happened. First the pony plunged forward dragging the struggling man, but in an instant the man braced his feet on the car tracks and stopped the horse, turning it around. Then the negro, still mounted, took a hand in the scuffle, belaboring the man on the face, head and arms with his fists. This seemingly unequal struggle lasted several seconds, but the wrestler hung on tenaciously. With a mighty effort the wrestler finally lifted the horse from its footing hurling it to the pavement. Horse, rider and wrestler lay in an indescriminate heap. The negro was under the horse. The wrestler extricated himself and staggered to the sidewalk to claim his wager. The pony got on its feet and trampled the negro, who still lay where he had fallen. A crowd of men and boys had gathered. They shouted to the pony to "git up," and it got. Its bridle had come off during the scuffle and it ran as fast as it could in the direction of Tenth street. The negro rose dazed and bewildered and saw the horse speeding away. He started to run and actually outsprinted the horse, catching it and remounting it near Tenth street.

THE SIEGE OF LADYSMITH.



The town, with its fortifications, is seen in the middle of the plain. The Boer lines, constructed according to the rules of Vauban, the greatest of French engineers, are seen surrounding it, one line of trenches facing the town, a second facing the outside world, ready to repel the relieving enemy. The siege works, zigzagging in toward the city in an effort to mine and form a breach in its defences, are also shown. The above map was drawn by Mr. Franklin K. Young, and is reproduced from the New York Journal.

SENATOR VEST WILL RETIRE.

His Public Life Will End in 1903 After 24 Years in Senate.

"My present term in the Senate will end my public career," said Senator Vest on December 30. "I have written a letter to a friend of mine, an editor in Clay county, in which I have said that this term will bring my public life to a close. In saying this, however, I am simply repeating the statement made to the Missouri legislature which last elected me, that I would not be a candidate for re-election."

His term does not expire until 1903, so that he has three years yet to serve. At the expiration of that time he will have been in the Senate four terms, a

SENATOR VEST.

total of 24 years. He took his seat March 18, 1879, having been elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator Bogy.

During his long service in the Senate Mr. Vest has been a prominent and picturesque figure. He has long been considered one of the best rough and ready debaters in that body. His sarcasm is keen, his aptness at repartee unexcelled and in set speeches his oratorical powers have commanded the highest degree of admiration. He is the last surviving member of the Confederate Senate, who afterward served in the United States Senate, his colleagues having been Senators Garland, of Arkansas, and Senator Hill, of Georgia.

Mr. Vest is anti-expansionist of the most pronounced type, and in the Senate of the last session delivered a speech which made his position very clear. He had introduced a resolution declaring that under the constitution no power is given to the Federal government to acquire land, to be held and governed permanently as colonies, and that all the acquisitions of territory must be with the view of ultimately admitting it to statehood.

FREE DELIVERY HELPS THE WOMEN.

A postal official at Davenport, Iowa, who has charge of a free delivery route in that state, declares that the chief beneficiaries of the innovation are the women. The bulk of the rural mail handled is to and from the farmers' wives and daughters. This is not surprising. Aside from business letters, a man writes seldom unless, it is to his wife when away on a journey. He seldom writes to his masculine friends, while the women carry on correspondence with other women whom they may not have seen for years. Hence in the city, as well as in the country, the personal correspondence is largely between women. One factor in increasing the proportion of mail matter received by women is the circulation of the monthly periodicals. The magazines are most popular with women, while the greater number of the periodicals of the thirty-two page octavo type are published exclusively for readers of that sex, as the mail order advertiser recognizes that the farmer's wife makes the purchases for her household. These facts account for the preponderance of mail for women at the rural post offices. Chicago Tribune.

The Point of View.

"Magnificence" may signify one thing to one person and quite another thing to another person, observes the Youth's Companion. It is related that a gentleman went to a dentist and asked him to "take a look at his teeth." The dentist did so, and seemed full of admiration.

"What do you think of them?" asked the patient.

"Magnificent! magnificent!" was all the dentist could say.

"Then you don't find anything to do to them?"

"To do to them? Why, there are four to be pulled, six to be filled, and three to be crowned!" said the dentist.

The Russian Method.

Russian Official—You can't stay in this country, sir.

Traveler—Then I'll leave it.

Official—Have you a permit to leave?

Traveler—No, sir.

Official—Then you cannot leave. I give you twenty-four hours to make up your mind as to what you shall do.

Overheard at the Street Crossing.

Large Lady—Could you see me across the street, officer?

New Policeman—Shure, ma'am, it's tin toimes th' distance Oi could see yez.

Andrew Carnegie is playing golf these days. Anybody who thinksthat the great captain of industry is worrying because his old partner, Frick, is now arrayed against him, will find himself mistaken when he sees the smart little Scotchman arrayed in a golf costume and more concerned in "putting" than he would be at making a million.

Mr. Carnegie never goes into anything in a half-hearted manner, and his craze for golf is more decided than that of an ordinary golfplayer. He knows all the terms used in the game, and will talk about golf when he will not say a word about such an every-day topic as selling rails to Russia.

Whenever Mr. Carnegie is working too hard at problems which naturally arise in his immense business, a friend happens into his study and suggests a game of golf as a relief from mercantile conundrums. Needless to say the friend has a soft voice and a winning smile. In fact, the friend is no other than Mrs. Carnegie.

Vital Figures.

"Thomas, the indications from the weather bureau say——"

"Don't waste time on the indications from the weather bureau; read me the indications from the coal bureau."—Indianapolis Journal.

FOOTBALL ENERGY PRACTICALLY APPLIED.

"What if all the energy that is annually expended by the long haired youths of our country in kicking, shoving and hammering the pigskin spheroid across the football gridiron were concentrated and stored up for future use, how much work could be accomplished in turning the wheels of industry and trade?"

This was said by a football fan, perch-

"SAY, THIS IS A PIPE."

ed on the bleachers at the football grounds, watching 22 men in padded uniforms struggling for possession of the ball on the muddy gridiron, to the reporter of the San Francisco Post sitting beside him. Back and forth the contest raged, the contestants pounding each other, hurling themselves with all their strength against their opponents and ever continuing the smashing, thumping contest for the little leathern sphere which didn't seem at all worth fighting for or risking one's bones over.

Then the ever-present calculator got out his pencil. "Ready," said he.

"Well, there are about 150 colleges in

THE MANAGER'S HARDEST WORK.

the country that play football; there are perhaps half that many preparatory schools, so put down 75 more; add to this 50, to represent the athletic clubs that have football teams, and throw in 75 for good measure, for there are certainly that many minor schools where the game is played. What's the total?"

"Three hundred and fifty," replied the calculator.

"Each team has on the average, say, 35 men; some have a great many more than that, but as an average we'll say that 35 players are out on each team during the season."

"That makes 12,250 men," said the pencil man, after some rapid figuring.

"And the average weight of a foot-ball man is about 160 pounds."

"A total of 1,960,000 pounds, or 980 tons."

"The season lasts about 12 weeks, and the teams practice on the average four hours a day six days in the week, which makes a total of——"

"Two hundred and eighty-eight hours."

"So, then, for 288 hours in the year this force of 1,960,000 pounds, or 980 tons, is exerting itself in shoving the pigskin across the field. Now we'll reduce it still further. The unit of work is the horse-power, or the force that is necessary to move 55 pounds 10 feet in a second. We'll be pretty safe in saying that this mass of football energy moves 10 feet in a second; sometimes they move faster than that. Here you have 35,636 horse-power per second, or 123,189,600 horse-power per hour. Multiply this by 288, the number of hours, and the result is——"

"Thirty-four billion, four hundred and seventy-eight million, six hundred and twenty-four thousand, eight hundred," said the Post man, after struggling with the figures.

"That represents the amount of horse-power that is exerted during the football

"DIS AIN'T NO PLACE FOR ME."

season. Now in the electric system at Niagara falls they are utilizing about 50,000 horse-power per hour from the water flowing through the tunnels. If the concentrated football energy could be applied there it could turn all the wheels for 689,572 hours. The big engines in our cable systems develop only about 700 horse-power in an hour; the football energy could operate almost 49,255,178 cable systems at that rate one hour. The ordinary factory engine develops in an hour about 200 horse-power; on such a basis the energy that is annually expended in football would run over 17,000,000 factories one hour. It would be equal to the work of over 5,000,000 locomotives or more than 2,400,000,000 horses. Think of the fuel it would save, of sewing machines it would run, of the printing presses it would set in motion; think of the labor that would be conserved, of the overworked people who would be able to rest; think of the——"

But just then there was a glorious scrimmage, and the Post man rushed away to find out how many ribs were smashed in the mix-up.

VOLUME OF FACTS FOR CONGRESS.

Few people comprehend the volume of information that is yearly transmitted to congress from the various executive departments of the government. Every year a list of these reports, most of which are annual, while some of them are in response to resolutions by one or the other of the houses of congress, is prepared to check off when received, and if any of them fail to make an appearance they may be looked after. For the present congress this list numbers 230 reports, many of which consist of numerous large volumes. In addition to these regular reports congress is frequently calling upon some branch of the government for a report on some specific matter, and while subject to delay it is generally understood that resolutions for information should be passed promptly and without reference to any committee. About the only exception to this rule is in the case of information that might affect diplomatic relations, and in such cases the information is frequently called for in executive session of the senate and delivered to that body when conducting its business behind closed doors.

PIG IRON AND HOG IRON.

Memphis Evening Star.

"Negroes are sometimes very original in their dealings with white men," said the foreman of a North Memphis iron foundry. "A couple of negroes were unloading pig iron for me the other day, and as it comes in pretty good-sized chunks one chunk is a heavy load. One of the negroes came to a lump which was twice the usual size, being two chunks that had run together. He stopped work the minute he caught sight of it.

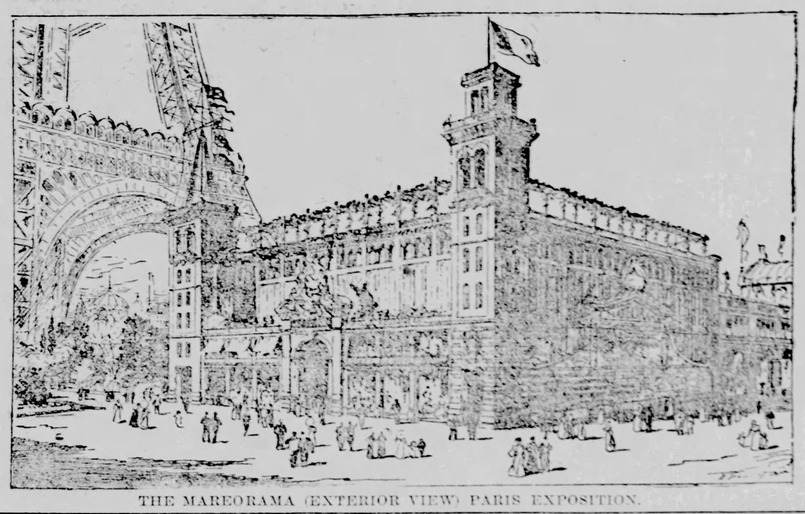
"'What are you stopping for?' I yelled. 'Pick it up!'

"'Boss, I doan mine onloadin' pig iron,' said he, 'but when it comes to hog iron, I quits.'"

HOW SANKEY MET MOODY.

RA D. SANKEY, to whose wonderful voice the late Dwight L. Moody was wont to credit a large share of his success in evangelistic work, feels more keenly, perhaps, than any one outside of his immediate family the loss of the great evangelist. For thirty years they had been close friends as well as co-workers. The first meeting of the two men was remarkable. Mr. Moody, who was then living in Chicago, and Mr. Sankey, whose home was in Pennsylvania, were elected delegates to a Christian convention held in Indianapolis in 1873. It was after 6 o'clock a. m. service in the chapel that they were introduced, and Mr. Moody walked up to the great singer and holding out his hand, said, "Mr. Sankey, you are the man I've been looking for for eight years. You must come with me."

"I was attracted to the man at once," said Mr. Sankey in speaking of the matter recently, "but it was not until six months later that we got together and started on our work."



THE MAREORAMA (EXTERIOR VIEW) PARIS EXPOSITION.

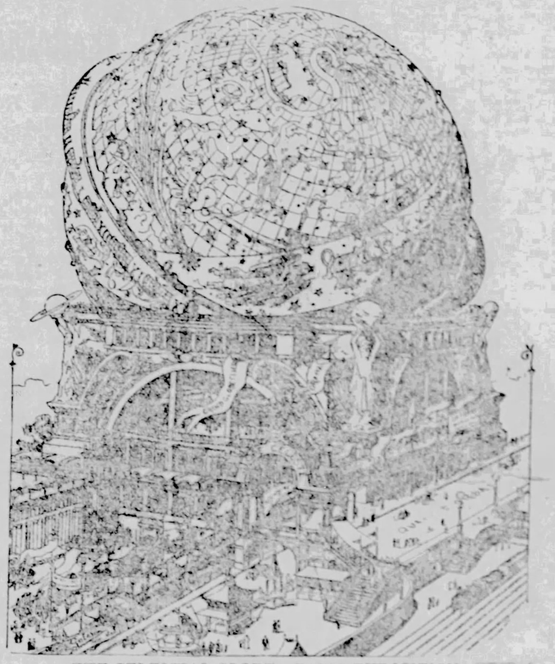
FREDERIC MAYER'S AMERICAN LETTER ON THE GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION.

Paris, Dec. 29.—If the chief purpose of travel is sight seeing and education, there would be little need of taking a trip around the world after the Paris Exposition. By one ingenious expedient and another, pretty nearly everything mundane worth seeing will be brought to Paris in 1900. Even the moon will be stationed only 100 miles away (thanks to the drawing powers of the great telescope), and possibly the North pole will be captured in time to form the center piece of a great Arctic zone exhibit. One of the most ambitious and daring projects will be the conveyance of the blue waters of the Mediterranean to the Champ de Mars. The transfer of the rippling waves that bathe the lovely shores of the Riviera to the Exposition city will be effected by an ingenious device of M. Hugo d'Alesi, a painter of much originality and great talent known in the Mareorama.

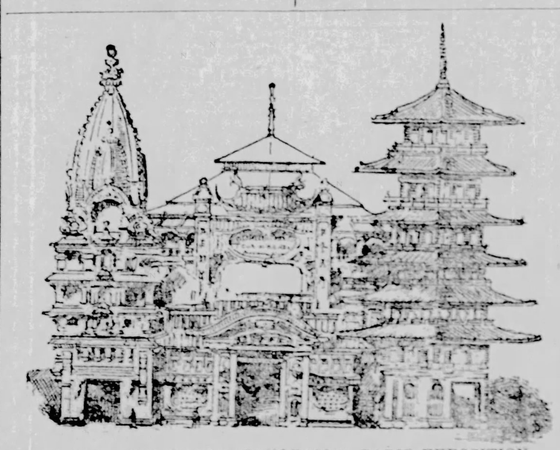
One Hundred Miles a Minute.

The Mareorama is a spectacular panorama which differs from the ordinary cyclorama chiefly in the fact that the spectators, instead of standing on a circular platform, find themselves on the deck of a genuine vessel and experience most of the sensations of being at sea. Immense canvases unroll slowly, steadily, and noiselessly before their eyes, and the rise and fall of the boat, together with the shifting scenes, completes the illusion that one is really on board a steamer, cruising in front of some of the well known seaport cities of the Mediterranean.

"You have noticed," said M. Hugo d'Alesi, to the writer, "that when you are on a car at a station, you often think that your train is moving when another train on an adjacent track starts on its journey. My Mareoscope is an analogous illusion. I keep up the suggestion of a voyage at sea by all possible means. I give an animated panorama, which has the virtue over the actual journey of no barren stretches of time between points of interest. During the exposition the trip will be confined to the Mediterranean sea. Afterward, travelers on my boat will be taken to the Klondike, South Africa, up and down the Mississippi river, to the North pole and to every possible place of interest. Altogether my painted canvas for this Mediterranean trip will contain 145,000 square feet of surface. Each canvas is about 145 feet long by 40 feet high. I have painted each picture as carefully as if it were a small oil painting on my easel."



THE CELESTIAL GLOBE. PARIS EXPOSITION.



AROUND THE WORLD (PANORAMA) PARIS EXPOSITION.

"If you show me everything," admonished the writer, "you will have no surprises in store for the visitors to the exposition."

A Sea Voyage on Land.

The Mareorama palace will be an oriental facade on the Champ de Mars, and its dimensions will be 125 feet by 105 feet, rising to a height of 75 feet, above which a roof garden is being installed to be reached by elevators. Once inside the building, a winding staircase conducts the spectators to the deck of an elegant steamer, with the captain, full corps of officers and a numerous crew aboard. This deck measures 100 feet long and about 30 feet wide. On it comfortable rocking chairs and lounges will be placed for the spectators. The machinery which gives the slight rolling motion to the vessel is being solidly built, and the inventor says there need be no fear of seasickness. Let us ardently hope so; otherwise Americans, after a rough passage across the Atlantic, may give this steamer a wide berth.

A Jaunt Around the World.

If, after taking the Mediterranean trip, personally conducted, without stops for meals, lodging, or any of the other incidental delays which impede travel, you feel like continuing the journey, there will be still another feature at the exposition, which will hustle you around the globe at an amazing rate—and at an amazingly small cost. M. Louis Dumoulin, the official painter of the French naval ministry, having girded this sphere himself, and resided in Egypt, China, Japan and the east, has devised a scheme to make globe-trotting easy. He has painted an enormous panorama which he entitles "Around the World." These huge canvases will be installed in an immense building, located on the Champ de Mars, which will be distinguished by four beautiful facades and four colossal towers of Arabian, Japanese, Indo-Portuguese, and Indian design. The carved wood, the majolica and the porcelain used in the construction of this building has been brought especially from the extreme East. The panorama will be an animated spectacle—that is to say, that in the foreground in front of the painted landscapes, living actors will impart to the scenes a sense of realism. These men and women will perform their national dances and in pantomime will go through many of the characteristic occupations of the country they represent. The canvases will measure nearly 45 feet in height.

The Music of the Spheres.

After taking the Mediterranean trip and the journey around the world, if the traveling instinct is still unsatisfied, Paris will give you an opportunity to visit the rest of the universe. One of the notable features of the Fair will be the Celestial Globe—a gigantic sphere 145 feet in diameter, resting on four stone pillars and surmounted by a terrace 200 feet above the ground. The interior of this immense globe is decorated with astronomical and mythological figures, which, being illuminated at night from the interior, will be visible from all parts of the Exposition grounds. Inside this globe, electric elevators and broad staircases conduct visitors to a second sphere (110 feet in diameter), representing the center of the planetary system. The sun, the moon, the stars, and the wandering comets will all be visible, while in the center will be seen the earth (diameter, 25 feet), slowly revolving on its axis. There is room for a hundred persons on this miniature earth. They will travel from west to east, receiving the impression of the diurnal rotation. To these spectators the stars will appear to rise in the east and set in the west. The moon will move around the earth, presenting its usual monthly phases. The phenomenon of the eclipses will be visible. All these celestial movements will be accomplished with scientific precision.

There will be plenty of music in the miniature universe, many special selections being rendered by M. Camille Saint-Saens, who will conduct in person several concerts on the lower platform of the sphere.

Frederic Mayer

THE CELESTIAL GLOBE. PARIS EXPOSITION.

AROUND THE WORLD (PANORAMA) PARIS EXPOSITION.

ABOARD THE MAREORAMA. PARIS EXPOSITION

Progress in The Philippines.

New York Sun, Jan. 2.

The great war game in South Africa has drawn the eyes of Americans somewhat away from the remarkable progress, military and civil, which has been made by the United States in the Philippines. Only the rags and remnants of the insurrection are left. The Tagalog army organization is broken up. Aguinaldo is skedaddling or skulking somewhere or other. No breath sighs from his golden whistle. What vigor is left in the dispecta membra of his disintegrated enterprise comes from the false hopes raised by the anti-imperialists, especially the Democratic party, for whose success Aguinaldo was praying before he put on the cap of invisibility. His good wishes will do the Democracy as much good as its good wishes are doing him. Most of the other insurgent chiefs have taken to their heels have come over to the Americans. As a competent authority, Dr. Schurman, of Cornell, wrote last week: "Our armies fighting now in northern Luzon will soon be required only to keep down bandits."

Gen. Young, who made so brilliant a chase after Aguinaldo, was appointed governor of seven provinces of northwestern Luzon, about Christmas day, and has been engaged since that time in setting up civil government in his district, appointing collectors of customs and of internal revenue and opening custom houses. Col. Hood has had work of the same kind in the three northern provinces, of which he was appointed governor or at the same time. Thus, with an almost surprising rapidity, civil administration, the preparations for orderly civic life and business are succeeding to war. To-day, if the program has not been changed, the Luzon ports of Aparri, Dagupan, Laoag, San Fernando and Vigan are formally open to commerce. In a letter to Congressman Long, of Kansas, last week, Assistant Secretary of War Meiklejohn said that the Iloop ports would be opened as soon as sufficient troops to garrison them could be transported thither, probably early in this month. Some of Mr. Long's constituents had been worrying unnecessarily about the Manila hemp supply. It is an interesting fact, and to the Athinsonian agitators, a dispiriting fact, that the farmers of the west are looking to the new American possession for their binding twine for next fall. Peace with business in Luzon, as in Iowa, is their motto. To the pockets of American manufacturers, merchants and ship owners the opening of the Philippine custom houses is a Happy New Year.

Gen. Bates sailed from Manila for Zamboanga, in Mindanao, last week. He will open a custom house at that port and a number of others in Mindanao and in the Sulu archipelago. The New Year will bring peace and the beginnings of permanent prosperity under American control to the Philippines. There will be more or less sporadic attacks of banditti, but, ultimately, the innocent and inoffensive patriots who sally out to loot their own countrymen and kill ours will understand that their diversions must stop, however much encouraged by the Lentzes and the Pettigrews.

TOM NAST'S WAY OF GETTING A SKETCH

The way that some artists can distort features without making them unrecognizable is certainly very remarkable. Thomas Nast possessed this faculty to an extraordinary degree and he had a very peculiar way of adding new faces to his mental photograph gallery. When a fresh subject would arise in politics, for instance, he would invent some pretext to call upon him at his office or house and hold him in conversation as long as possible, studying his features. When he took his departure he would purposely leave his case. Once outside Nast would make a hasty pencil sketch on a card and would usually find that his memory was deficient as to some detail. He would then return, ostensibly for the cane, and another look at the victim would enable him to perfect his sketch. After that he had the man forever.

When Joe Keppler was alive he used to make frequent trips to Washington for the purpose of seeing statesmen whom he wanted to draw. He was very clever at catching likenesses and scarcely ever referred to a photograph.

RARE OLD BIBLE FOUND.

New York Herald.

A wonderful old Bible has just been discovered in Venice, the fortunate finder being Leo S. Olschki, a well-known antiquarian of Florence. It is in five large volumes, and was printed in Rome, in the printing house of Don Pietro Massimo, in 1471 and 1472. Soon after it came from the press it was purchased by a patrician family of Venice, and it was in the archives of this family that Olschiki discovered it.

He Was Home Early.

He—If I am late at the club to-night don't wait up for me.

She—No, dear, I'll come for you.—Judy.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

"America."

"Please inform me in what year the song America was first published and by whom?"—W. G., Parshley, Mo.

All we know is this. Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author, happened to write it in this way. Lowell Mason, the noted singer and music writer, received from a friend, in 1832, a lot of German music books. Not being able to read German, he turned them over to Dr. Smith, remarking that he would be glad to have any poetical translation therefrom the young man should make. Dr. Smith says: "Turning over the leaves of those books one gloomy day in February, 1832, I came across the air, 'God Save the King.' I liked the music. I glanced at the German words at the foot of the page. Under the inspiration of the moment, I went to work, and in half an hour 'America' was the result."

As you know, the air of "America" is that of "God Save the King" or "God Save the Queen." The words only are original.

The Twentieth Century.

"When did the 20th century begin, or has it begun yet?"—E. B. S., Forest, Ind.

"Why is this called the 20th century when it is only 1900?"—G. B. T., Lynn, Okla.

"What century are we living in?"—A. T. H., Statesville, N. C.

"Please give your authority for saying that the year 1 was counted before Christ was one year old."—I. B. S., Eugene, Ore.

The first century began with the first day of the year A. D. 1, and ended with the last day of the year A. D. 100.

The 2d century began with the first day of the year 101, and ended with the last day of the year A. D. 200.

Similarly, the 3d century ended with the last day of A. D. 300, the 4th, with A. D. 400; and so on, up to the 19th, which began Jan. 1, 1801, and ends Dec. 31, 1900.

The above answers the first three questions. The fourth is answered in the article headed, "IN the Year of our Lord," on the 4th page of this issue.

Male and Female.

"Why is it that she word 'she' is used more than 'he,' for machinery, counties, states, countries, etc.? People say 'She voted Democratic,' or in speaking of England, 'She is a great country,' not he."—L. N., Cordell, Tenn.

Up to something over a century ago, Latin was the language of the learned. All books of value, such as histories, scientific treatises, etc., were written and printed in Latin. A vast number of words in English are derived from Latin words. In that language, nouns change their terminations to denote gender. And gender, in Latin, is applied to all nouns; it is not, as in English, a mere distinction between males and females. Nouns which we should call neuter are in Latin masculine or feminine, according to their terminations. And when pronouns were used referring to them, the masculine or feminine form was used, as the pronoun must agree with its antecedent in gender. The names of trees, plants, countries, islands and cities were counted as feminine, and given feminine terminations, because they were regarded as the mothers of their products or their inhabitants. And the usage of speaking of them as feminine has persisted, even in English.

The Life of Christ.

"Why is there so very little in history of the Saviour of the world, Jesus Christ, the greatest man, that ever lived?"—E. P., Esplen, Pa.

Jesus was of poor and obscure parentage. All we know of his life is what is told in the gospels. Even the year of his birth is uncertain. Nothing is told of his career from his birth until the flight into Egypt, until he began his preaching, at the age of some thirty years, except his visit to the Temple at the age of twelve. Only the Jews of Galilee and Judea ever heard of him until long after his death. When Christianity spread, forty or fifty years after his death, the men began to inquire about his life and works. It is the belief of critics that the gospels were not written until toward the close of the first century. All we know or can know is what the gospels tell us.

Revolutionary Soldiers.

"To whom, or to what department, should I address inquiries for information regarding revolutionary soldiers?"—M., Copley, O.

The above is an excellent example of a question which is too brief. If you had, either in the question, or in a private note, told us what you wished to find out, we would have been able, probably, to give you more definite information. If about the record of a revolutionary soldier then to the record and pension office of the war department; if about his pension, then to the commissioner of pensions; if about lands to which he might be entitled under a land warrant, then to the general land office, interior department. Why not write to your congressman, and tell him just what you want to find out, asking his help?

Civil Service.

"Please inform me what offices come under the head of civil service, and what a person would have to study, to pass an examination for that work?"—Miss L., Holden, Mo.

The civil service embraces all appointive positions under the national government except those in the army and navy. All employes of Uncle Sam are said to be in the "service" of the government; and the word "civil" distinguishes those not military or naval.

We can not undertake to give a list of the thousands of clerkships and other positions, nor to give the requirements for examination for each class of the service. Write a letter to Hon. John T. Doyle, secretary of civil service commission, telling him you desire to take an examination for a clerkship, and he will send you a pamphlet with all necessary information.

Will all readers please take this as the only answer we shall give to any query about this subject?

Holidays.

"Have we any holidays established by Congress? If so, which are they and when were they established?"—H. C. T., Murray, Ia.

"Please mention the names of all legal holidays during the year. Is New Year's a legal holiday?"—D. W. H., Topeka, Ind.

Congress has never by law established a holiday. In point of fact, it is probably without the power to do so, so far as the States are concerned. Congress passed an act making Labor Day a public holiday in the District of Columbia, but no further. The power to make a legal holiday resides in state legislatures.

As to the second question, the states differ as to their legal holidays. There are none, except July 4 and Christmas, which are legal holidays in every state. New Year's Day is a legal holiday in all the states except Kentucky, Massachusetts, Mississippi, New Hampshire and Rhode Island.

The Anglo-Saxons.

"Please give a short sketch of the Anglo-Saxon race."—G. Z., Rogersville, O.

It may surprise you to know that the term "Anglo-Saxon" is not now considered to indicate a race composed of the Angles and the Saxons. Originally it was believed that the inhabitants of England, at the time of the conquest of William the Conqueror, were composed of these two races and therefore they were called Anglo-Saxons. But historical researches have proved that the inhabitants were the descendants of many different strains, of whom the Angles and the Saxons formed but a portion. Hence the term Anglo-Saxon is now used to refer to English-speaking races, generally.

Cain's Wife.

"Please tell me whom did Cain marry?"—W. M., Centreville, Miss.

No one knows who Cain's wife was, nor can we know. All that is told is in Genesis iv. 17. Some hold that the fact shows that there were other people on the earth besides the descendants of Adam.

Roscoe Conkling.

"Please give a short history of Roscoe Conkling's public life. Was he ever governor of New York?"—O. R. E., Wick., W. Va.

In 1850 he became district attorney for Oneida county, New York; elected mayor of Utica in 1858; in November of the same year he was elected as a Republican to the House of Representatives, taking his seat in December, 1859. He was re-elected in 1860, defeated in 1862, and again elected in 1864 and 1866. Before he took his seat for this last time, in January, 1867, he was elected to the United States Senate, and re-elected in 1873 and 1879. In 1881 he resigned, owing to his quarrel with President Garfield over the appointment of Richardson as collector of New York, and returned home to seek vindication by a re-election. But he and Platt, who resigned at the same time, were defeated, and thus his public life closed.

Washington Monument.

"Please tell me the shape of the Washington monument. Is the shaft square or round? I have heard the question discussed, and people differ in opinion."—J. H., Logansport, Ind.

The shaft of the Washington monument is square in section. The sides slope slightly toward the top, which is a four-sided pyramid, with an apex of aluminum. The monument is 555 feet high. You may be certain of the fact, because the writer has visited the monument numerous times.

Treason.

"Do you not believe that the attitude of the anti-expansionists at the present time, in regard to the Philippines and the war which is now going on there, is treason, as defined in the constitution of the United States?"—J. C. T., Claysville, Ind.

We have not the smallest doubt that these public men whose utterances have given aid and comfort to the insurrection are guilty of treason, under the definition of it given in the constitution of the United States.

Mush Ice.

"Does mush ice form on the bottom of rivers? If so, why does it thus form? Or does it form on the surface, if so, how does it get to the bottom, which is an established fact?"—R. M. C., Dail, Tenn.

We are not familiar with the "phenomenon, and hence can not give a good explanation. Certainly it does not freeze at the surface and then sink. We should think it formed at the bottom from the ground or rock forming the bottom being colder than the water. If any reader can give an explanation, we shall be glad to publish it.

Scott and Taylor.

"Who was Gen. Scott's wife? And did Gen. Scott and Gen. Taylor marry sisters?"—J. C. H., Atchison, Kans.

Gen. Winfield Scott was married to a Miss Mayo, of Richmond, Va., in 1817.

Gen. Zachary Taylor was married, in 1810, to Miss Margaret Smith, of Calvert county, Maryland.

Where's the Money?

"If this country is in debt, why not pay off the debt and not loan our gold?"—I. S. H., Salem, Ind.

We are in doubt whether the above question is written in jest or earnest. If the latter, then we ask, "where is the money to pay?" The total bonded debt of the United States is $1,037,049,690; greenbacks, $346,681,016. The total is over a billion and a third dollars.

We do not understand what you mean by "loaning our gold." The United States government has never loaned any gold. The Secretary of the Treasury is not allowed to do so. Perhaps you are referring to an editorial article in The Blade recently on loaning gold in England. Don't imagine for an instant that this means gold belonging to the government. It is gold belonging to individuals.

The Cable.

"In what year did the Great Eastern steamship lay the Atlantic cable? How much time and money did it cost? Who was President of the United States at that time? What was the first message over the wire to the Queen of England, and her reply?"—G. S. S., Bridgeton, N. J.

The Great Eastern made an attempt to lay a cable in 1865, but it broke in mid-ocean. In 1866 she succeeded. Andrew Johnson was President. We have not the messages of congratulation which passed between him and Queen Victoria.

You must not confuse this event with the cable laid in 1858, completed in August of that year. This cable worked several weeks and then became silent. Messages of congratulation passed at that time between President Buchanan and the Queen.

Blenheim and Windsor.

"Please state the exact location in England, of Blenheim Palace, the home of the Duke of Marlborough, and of Windsor Castle, Queen Victoria's home."—H. Y., Knox, Mo.

Blenheim Park is near the town of Woodstock, Oxfordshire, which is 8 miles north-northwest from Oxford, and the latter is 63 miles west-northwest from London.

Windsor Castle is at the town of Windsor, on the Thames, opposite Eton. It is 21 miles west by south from London by rail, 42 miles by river.

Philippine and Filipino.

"When we write of the islands we spell it 'Philippine,' but when we write of the inhabitants we spell it 'Filipino.' Will you please explain this, and tell us why it is so?"—P. L., Kyle's Ford, Tenn.

The islands were named by the Spaniards after King Philip of that country. In English the name of the islands is spelled Philippine; in Spanish they are called "Islas Filipinas." In the same language a male native is called a Filipino, a female native, a Filipina. We simply use the English spelling of the name because we are accustomed to it, but we use the Spanish term Filipino for a native, because it is a new term to us.

Adam and Eve.

"Please tell me whether it is believed that Adam and Eve would have dwelt on this earth forever if they had not sinned?"—L. E. M., Burlington, Ia.

Probably some people believe it, but no educated person does. It is believed that the death which came into the world by that disobedience was the death of the soul—its deprivation of participating in eternal life in Heaven.

It Was P. P. Bliss.

"Was Ira Sankey, the great singer, killed in the Ashtabula wreck? In what year was the Ashtabula wreck?"—O. A. W., Violenta, Kan.

No. It was P. P. Bliss, a noted singer of sacred songs, who traveled with Moody. The Ashtabula disaster occurred one evening in December, 1876.

Admiral Watson.

"Who is at the head of the United States navy in the Philippines?"—B. M. J., Lamb, Mich.

Rear Admiral Watson, who was to have commanded the squadron to Spain, whose organization caused Camara to be ordered back after he had started for the Philippines. His appointment to the place was printed in The Blade at the time, before Dewey left the Islands.

The Drainage Canal.

"Will the great volume of water that flows through the Chicago drainage canal increase the danger of floods in the valley of the Mississippi?"—R. H. G., Montpelier, O.

It is not believed it will have any appreciable effect.

Imperfect Addresses.

We get too many letters that do not comply with Rule 1, and the editor of this department is forbidden to answer any that do not. G. S. S., asks about witchcraft, etc., but gives no postoffice address. E. K. S., Jerry City, O., does not send his name, and hence can't go. J. E. M. asks about a declaration of war with Spain, but does not send his address. Repeat your questions, and give full name and postoffice address.

Miscellaneous.

G. H. B., Indian Run, Pa.:—We do not recall any.

J. A. T., South Bend, Ind.:—Sorry to say we can not inform you.

J. H. W., Newark, O.:—Apply to the representative in Congress from your district.

E. S., Bronaugh, Mo.:—Perhaps a letter address to the "Territorial Auditor, Guthrie, Oklahoma," would inform you.

I. L. M., Cleveland, W. Va.:—We know of no one to whom that title was attributed so generally as to make it distinctive.

Mrs. H., Buckhannon, W. Va.:—We are sorry we do not know. Probably a letter would reach him, address to "Naval Station, Cavite, Manila, Philippine Islands." It takes five weeks for a letter to come from Manila.

M. A., St. Joe, Ind.:—As we understand it, the grant of land to Lafayette was to be located by himself on the public lands, and that he never did so.

J. L. F., Oak Grove, Tenn.:—Boiled linseed oil and pulverized cork are used in making linoleum, but the process is patented and we know nothing of it.

"To Err is Human."

But to err all the time is criminal or idiotic. Don't continue the mistake of neglecting your blood. When impurities manifest themselves in eruptions or when disordered conditions of stomach, kidneys, liver or bowels appear, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will make pure, live blood, and put you in good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

"If I were sick and wanted to get well, I'd find out how some one else got well who had the same sort of sickness as mine."

If your sickness is like hers, Mrs. Jacobs' story will interest you.

"I was very sick indeed," writes Mrs. Mollie Jacobs, of Felton, Kent Co., Delaware, "and our family doctor said I had consumption. I thought I must die soon for I felt so awful bad. Had a bad cough, spit blood, was very short of breath, had pains in my chest and right lung, and also had dyspepsia. Before I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' I was so weak I could not sweep a room, and now I can do a small washing, and I feel like a new person. I believe that the Lord and your medicine have saved my life. I was sick over two years. I took 13 bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and four vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets."

Are *you* sick? Are *your* lungs "weak?" Have you obstinate lingering cough, with bleeding lungs, weakness and emaciation? Thousands in just your case have been cured by the use of

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

It always helps. It almost always cures. Sick persons are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter absolutely without fee or charge. All correspondence is strictly private. **Write and get a specialist's opinion on your case, free.** Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

SEN. MORGAN OF ALABAMA.

Effort To Defeat His Re-election, and the Lines Taken.

The state election of Alabama, at which the legislature that will have the choice of a United States Senator is to be elected, will not be held until next August, but already the primaries for the selection of Democratic nominees have been and are being held throughout the state. Of course, a Democratic nomination is practically equivalent to an election, the last legislature having only 5 Republicans to 28 Democrats and Populists. The candidates are Senator Morgan, Governor Johnston, ex-Congressman William C. Oates, and John G. Roquemore, of Montgomery.

The re-election of Senator Morgan is opposed, first, on geographical grounds. The southern counties of Alabama are devoted to agriculture and shipping, the northern to mining and manufactures. Mobile in the south, Birmingham in the north and Montgomery, the capital, in the central belt of counties, the three counties, the three most important cities, have no senator, but both of the present senators come from the town of Selma, a place of 8,000 inhabitants. Accordingly, the northern counties, which have shown recently the largest measure of growth in population and resources, generally favor the election of Governor Johnston, who is a resident of Birmingham. In the next place, the Alabama Democrats are ardent Silverites, almost wholly, and they suspect Senator Morgan of lukewarm support of Bryan's renomination. At the Chicago convention in 1896 the delegates from Alabama, twenty-two in number, voted for Bland, then a leading candidate, but on the fourth ballot shifted to Bryan, putting him in the lead and assuring his nomination on the fifth. Senator Morgan's candid recognition of

SENATOR MORGAN.

the futility and hopelessness of "anti-imperialism" as a Democratic issue for this year has also been used in the effort to array the Bryan men of Alabama against him.

Candidate Johnston is the governor. He has served two terms and the power of the state administration in Alabama is an important factor in its politics, more especially at a time when the Federal offices are under Republican control. The people of Alabama, however, have much to gain through the policy of expansion and of the enlargement of the American foreign market. The cotton industry of the southern counties, the iron industry of northern counties, the two chief factors in the state's prosperity and development, cannot be served by the maintenance of a hermit policy. Mobile, one of the chief ports of the Gulf, has been resuming some of its former great prominence since the enlargement of the American market in the Antilles as a result of American victories, and the success of the Nicaragua canal project, in which Alabama is deeply interested, by bringing the trade of the Pacific closer, would be of substantial advantage.

Senator Morgan has been consistent in his advocacy of the policy which has brought such credit to American arms and prosperity to the country generally, and he perceives the advantage which must come to the south through industrial alliance with the interests which predominate in the north, and the discarding of the geographical lines established in the civil war. A laudable and reasonable trust in a representative who has served the state so long encourages the hope that Alabama will have the benefit of Senator Morgan's services for another term.

His Actions Explained.

"What's that song you are singing, daughter?"

"'Tis Home Where'er the Heart Is."

"Ah! That's the reason your young man acts as if he wanted to board here all the time, is it?"—Chicago Record.

A Man of Breeding.

She—You are the most exasperating man on earth. Here I scold you for half an hour, and you won't answer. Why don't you talk?

He—I never use strong language in the presence of a lady.—Indianapolis Press.

FREE TO LADIES A Monthly Regulator that is harmless and CANNOT fail. —Mrs. E. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

LONG SLEEP NEARLY ENDED.

San Francisco Girl Who Fell Asleep Two Years Ago Is Awakening.

Miss Elida Wilbur, a beautiful girl of San Francisco, who has been unconscious for nearly two years, doctors and scientists exhausting very remedy and plan to awaken her from this strange sleep, is slowly coming back to life.

Miss Wilbur was found one morning in the latter part of February, 1898, lying fully dressed on the lounge in her room, as though calmly sleeping. The window was open and so was the transom over her door. The gas had apparently been blown out, for the stop was half on, as though the light had been lowered. One hand was hanging over the lounge, and a novel lay on the floor, as if it had just slipped from her grasp.

Her position was easy and unconstrained, and had it not been for the fact that her bed had been unoccupied and that the apartment was permeated with the smell of gas no alarm would have been felt and she would have been left to sleep on. At seven o'clock that morning her mother hurried to the telephone in answer to repeated ringing. She found that her daughter's fiance, James Dunphy, had rung up her number.

The mother protested at the early call, but as the young man insisted upon speaking with Elida, her mother consented to tell her, provided she were awake, at the same time remarking that as he had seen her the night before she would not arouse her if she were sleeping.

In less than an hour Mr. Dunphy hurried to the house, a doctor was sent for and everybody who learned of the accident to the girl waited anxiously to hear of her resuscitation.

The physicians worked over her for hours without the slightest result, and at last a consultation was decided upon. Every remedy known to have availed in similar cases was tried, but in vain. In the days that followed prominent physicians examined this unusual case and gave their best efforts for her relief. But there was not the slightest improvement. Blistering, electricity, white heat, ice bandages on the spine, everything known to science was tried in turn, and still the patient lay like one of the seven sleepers of Ephesus, oblivious and inert.

MISS ELIDA WILBUR.

The strongest shock of electricity had no more effect than the gentlest touch of the hand. Her eyes stared into vacancy, unseeing, unknowing. It would have been impossible to determine when she slept but for the fact that her eyes remained wide open during the day and far into the night. If the lids were forced down they instantly flew open upon removal of the pressure. Only during a short interval in the night did this persistent staring at nothing, into nothing, cease. The eyelashes then rested on the cheeks until suddenly, without movement of the body or any of the customary signs of awakening, they were raised once again, and the eyes resumed their absent gaze.

Her limbs remained in any position in which they were placed. Once or twice she moved her legs just a little, and once she opened and closed her mouth, as though thirsty. Water was given her. This was all considered hopeful, but there was no continuance of these hopeful signs.

She was incapable of motion, as she was of all action, even the mechanical performance of chewing and swallowing food. Yet when a spoonful of ice cream was put in her mouth she swallowed it as though the cold were grateful. A professional nurse watched her by day and another waited anxiously for favorable sign or symptom by night.

But still the patient lay supine, and as time passed the question as to what force or power was to awaken this sleeping girl became more and more serious.

Hypnotism produced no effect. It could not make her sleep any deeper; it could not awaken; it was powerless. Christian Science gave all the force of its intangible aid, but it could her work upon this trancelike stupor. Medical knowledge availed not; the doctors could diagnose the case, but they could not cure it. A similar circumstance had ever appeared in medical journals.

Five weeks slipped by. Miss Wilbur's plight ceased to be a nine day's wonder. She slept on. She grew a little thinner; they cut off her pretty hair, but otherwise she was the same.

The doctors now declared that she was suffering from that baffling disease, hysteria. An agreement as to the cause did not mean a remedy in effect, however, and the sleeping girl continued to softly slumber her life away.

At last it was determined to try the new cure that had come to San Francisco—that of osteopathy, which claims to renew the communication between the nerve centers and diseased part by forcing the blood through the arteries and veins to the parts that are starving and removing any pressure or obstruction damming up the nerve force. But osteopathy failed to work any change in the sleeper's symptoms.

Finally, about six months ago, the girl's mother engaged a new physician, who employed new methods. For weeks, however, he was no more successful than many others who had tried their utmost to restore Miss Wilbur to consciousness. But quite recently she gave signs which caused the faithful watchers to become hopeful. She showed that she knew her surroundings, and took the light sustenance offered. Miss Wilbur has been gradually improving. Although she is not yet able to talk, she has regained consciousness to a considerable degree, and her mother, family and fiance are hopeful that she will again be her natural self before long.

When a school girl Miss Wilbur was considered one of the handsomest among all her companions, and later, when she made her debut, she received much attention. Her picture appeared in a series of "Fair Women of America."

"Experience is the Best Teacher."

We must be willing to learn from the experience of other people. Every testimonial in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla is the voice of experience to you, and it is your duty, if your blood is impure and your health failing, to take this medicine. You have every reason to expect that it will do for you what it has done for others. It is the best medicine money can buy.

HOOD'S PILLS are non-irritating, mild, effective.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Howard—Did you buy sheestrings of that peddler, Clara? You know they won't be any account.

Clara—I couldn't help it, Howard. I thought it would make him so happy to cheat somebody.—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Stubb—John, isn't it strange? Here it was close in Chicago yesterday and snowed in New York.

Mr. Stubb—Does the paper say that, Maria?

Mrs. Stubb—Well, John, it says there was a slight flurry in Wall street. That's New York, isn't it?—Chicago News.

"What's this?" exclaimed Mr. Blykins, indignantly.

"Why, that's one of the Christmas cigars I bought you, dear," his wife answered, timorously. "Are you displeased?"

"Displeased! I am annoyed beyond words!"

"Are they so bad?"

"Bad! No! Every one of 'em tastes like a 25-cent cigar. My taste is for a 5-cent smoke is totally destroyed, and if I go bankrupt buying tobacco it'll be all your fault."

And as he settled back in his chair and blew rings at the chandelier, he exclaimed under his breath: "It takes a woman to be thoughtless and inconsiderate!"—Washington Star.

"Some scientific fellow says that red noses are caused by veils."

"Well, come in and have a veil with me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Oom Paul was busy.

"What are you doing?" asked his principal adviser.

"I am doing up one of our Christmas menu cards to send to Buller, so that he may know what he missed," replied "the man with the whiskers."—Chicago Post.

Kentucky Teacher (of infant geography class)—Tommy Blood may tell us what a strait is.

Tommy Blood—It's jis' th' plain stuff 'thout nothin in it.—Ohio State Journal.

Now the plumber rules the roost,
The iceman's reign is over.
But it's fun to see the plumber at
The haughty iceman's door.
—Chicago News.

"Omed," whispered the dark, romantic maiden, "what is the light of love?"

"The light of love," murmured Omed, with a faraway look, "is generally the gas turned down to a mere blue spark."—Chicago News.

A Different Article.

Sightseer (in the Senate gallery)—So these are our National solons, are they? Guide (amazed at such ignorance)—Naw. Them's the Senators.—Life.

$4200 Reward!

For Those Who Tell

The Shortstory Publishing Company, Boston, Mass., will pay $4,200 in cash prizes, ranging from $100 to $500 each, to those who will tell in writing some unusual experience, thrilling adventure, or fascinating freak of the imagination in a style that will interest the hundreds of thousands of readers of THE BLACK CAT, the unique shortstory magazine which has won the title of "The story-telling hit of the century." This Prize competition is open to all, and each story will be judged solely upon its merits without regard to the name or reputation of its writer; *but no story will be considered at all unless it is sent strictly in accordance with the printed conditions*, which will be mailed free, postage paid, to any one, together with 5 complete specimen stories, and many of the names and addresses, as references, of the men and women in all parts of America who have received over $50,000 cash for BLACK CAT stories, also information of real value to all who are interested in earning money at home. Send address at once, as the contest closes March 31st. The Shortstory Publishing Co., 49-55 High-Hartford St., Boston, Mass.

Three Stories of Gen. Lawton

One of General Lawton's oddities was that he must have a bath every morning.

This may not be an oddity for a man in civilized life, but it is an oddity when exercised in frontier campaigning. A thousand jokes have been cracked among the army officers and the regiment about Lawton and his daily bath, says the Philadelphia Press. On the dreariest, dustiest march an officer would say, "I'd like to drink this water, but I'll have to save it for Lawton, if he should want a bath, and there isn't any water around."

When the division was preparing to attack Santiago (and as the world knows that camp was more than of Spartan simplicity, for it had not a necessity, let alone a convenience,) General Breckenridge appeared one morning in General Lawton's tent. "Lawton," he said in a whisper, "we're just dying of curiosity. You have looked clean for the last three days. Now tell me honestly. Do you get a bath down here?"

General Lawton was not a man of words when gestures could be used. He simply beckoned General Breckenridge into the tent. He pushed his cot aside and showed him a deep hole, about four feet long and two feet deep, dug out in the ground. Into this was fitted his rubber poncho and into the rubber had been poured fresh water. By the side was a big sponge and over the bed a bath towel.

General Breckenridge simply shook his head and said, "Lawton, that's the last straw."

"Not quite as luxurious as that will be probably." And General Lawton pointed to a great bucket filled with water hanging on the bough of a tree outside.

"That belongs to Webb," he said, "I wonder if he's got a porcelain tub."

He never could understand a man's disobedience of an order. He had the greatest respect for a superior, and never allowed an inferior to disobey him.

He had not gone through West Point, but the truest military spirit was his. The army and its regulations were the breath of life. He simply did not know the meaning of the word disobedience, and it was to him the most culpable offense in any man.

His life was always a secondary consideration to his obedience, and he said of himself that while he knew he gave men hard tasks to do, that he always told them that he would go, too.

"I am perfectly certain," he said once, in laughter, when rallied about his military spirit, "that if I was just about to kill my bitterest enemy, whom I had tracked for a dozen years, and my superior officer was to say, 'General Lawton, you are under arrest, my arms would drop at my side, I would salute, and march to the guard house, forgetting entirely to ask him what he had to do with it."

General Lawton, like many reserved men, had a powerful amount of emotion stored up in his great frame. He could never read or refer to an act of field bravery without choking up. He never allowed himself to speak of things that touched him deeply unless to very intimate friends, for this reason.

The tears were as quick to his eyes as the fire of command.

General Breckenridge says he will never forget the day that young Manly Lawton lay at the point of death. He is the general's only son. All day long he walked his room, and, finally, crying like a child, by the general's side, said: "If that boy dies, I want to die."

This love for his little son was one of the great passions of his life. The boy was named Manly for his mother's family, as she was a Miss Manly, of Louisville, Ky.

Mrs. Lawton, the boy and the three girls have been in Manila for some time. one day the youngster was on the Petrel with his father when the boat was under fire. The next day the conversation turned on the horrors of warfare, when one man said: "General, you should thank God you haven't a son out here in the army."

"Why do you say such a thing as that?" demanded the general, hotly. "Do you think my boy will ever stay out of the army? Did you see him under fire the other day? He stood it like a man, sir! But it's what I expect of him."

The "early to bed and early to rise" maxim is flagrantly violated by Anna Held, yet she is healthy, wealthy and wise enough to retain her beauty. She never rises before noon. She walks little and eats much. By day she displays the indolence of a kitten dozing upon a hearth rug. By night she reveals feverish unrest.

Her physical condition is perfect. From the luxuriant warmth of her silken couch Mlle. Held goes straight to the ice-cold bath; no milk and water affair, but pure Croton. It is her safeguard against bodily ills, and she plunges into it every morning regardless of the weather. Even the elaborate midnight supper, her chief table indulgence, does not impair her digestion. Mlle. Held drinks only a glass of claret, but eats freely of rich dishes. Every incoming steamer of the French line brings her French oysters, direct from the bed near Marseilles, in which she has money invested. She is moderately fond of these imported bivalves with their coppery taste.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

He Wants the Earth.

"I want to get a flat," said the gloomy person who walked into the real estate office with an air of determination.

"I see," was the answer. "Something with all the modern conveniences."

"I don't care about all of them. I'm willing to be reasonable and make allowances, but I do wish you could get me one where the warm water in the bathroom doesn't always seem cold and where the cold water in the filter doesn't always seem warm."—Washington Star.

At Bay.

Mr. Meeker had stood it longer than usual this time, and he decided to assert himself.

"My dear," he said to Mrs. Meeker, as she paused for breath, "if there is any truth in the doctrine of reincarnation I know what you were before you became a human being. You were a powder mill.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1886. A. W. GLEASON,
(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHAT IS THE REASON?

Why is it that you are not equal to the task Nature sets for you to do?

Why do you find weakness stealing over you and growing day by day?

Why that ashy, chalky complexion?

Why that inability to hold your urine?

Why those distressing pains across your back?

All these symptoms are unmistakable evidences of kidney trouble.

The kidneys that make the human engine of life move as Nature intended, are not working properly and should have prompt attention.

If you need a medicine for kidney, bladder or uric acid trouble, you should begin using the famous new discovery, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It gives quick relief, and cures the most distressing cases.

Hospitals use it in all kinds of cases, especially severe and urgent cases. Doctors prescribe it freely in their practice and in their families, and use it when they need a kidney and bladder tonic themselves.

Tens of thousands of grateful patients have written to Dr. Kilmer & Co., and these letters have been fashioned into a handy volume of ready reference which should be in every household. This volume, and a sample bottle of Swamp-Root will be mailed to any reader of this paper who will send name and address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., and state that they read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade.

If there is any doubt in your mind as to your condition, take from your urine on arising about two ounces, place it in a glass or bottle and let it stand twenty-four hours. If, on examination, it is milky or cloudy, if there is a brick-dust settling or small particles float about in it, your kidneys are in need of immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is for sale everywhere in bottles of two sizes and two prices, fifty cents and one dollar. Remember the name, Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Will Not Heal.

B. F. M., Indiana: The wound on your cow that was dehorned will be hard to heal. Poultice it well with linseed meal, in which some wood charcoal is stirred. After poulticing for two days, wash the part carefully with warm water and soap; see that it is well cleaned. Then examine carefully for bits of the horn that was sawed. There may be irritation of this kind. After you are certain that there is no foreign matter in the wound, inject into it carbolic acid, 1 part; water, 30 parts.

Little Lumps on Cow's Udder.

J. H. H., Missouri: Give your cow a full pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water. After this operates, bathe the udder with water as warm as the hand will bear. Wipe dry and wash the udder frequently with a solution of ½ oz. hyposulphite of soda in a pint of water. Do not pull the teat while milking, and wash your hands before milking other cows.

Thinks Cow Has Tuberculosis.

L. R., Ohio: If your cow has tuberculosis, she must be separated from other animals. The animal having tuberculosis may remain in good flesh for some time, but eventually there is a dry, short interrupted hoarse cough, which the animal manifests, especially in morning at feeding time. As the disease progresses the animal grows thin. The skin becomes lusterless, and the skin is dirty and intense. There is sinking of eyes, and they appear as if swimming in water. The milk decreases and emaciation becomes more pronounced. If you will call a veterinarian, he will make a test with a liquid which represents an extract of tubercle bacilli. An animal with tuberculosis should be killed without delay.

Seems Like Lumpy Jaw.

C. H. N., Nebraska: The editor judges from your letter that your heifer is developing lumpy jaw, or actinomycosis. If the lump is quite small, make sharp incisions with a knife in the shape of an X, and inject tincture of iodine into it once a day until the growth of the swelling has been checked. The parasites develop rapidly, and the iodine must be used until they are destroyed. If the disease cannot be checked in this way, give the heifer 1½ drachms of iodide of potassium dissolved in a pint of water for five days, then reduce the dose to 1 drachm. If there is peeling off of the outer layer of the skin, or weeping of the eyes, it should cause no alarm, as it will not cause disturbance of the health. It may be necessary to continue the medicine for twenty days.

Smells From Bag Along Belly.

J. W. F., Pennsylvania: If there are little lumps in the swelling on your mare, she has a dangerous disease known as farcy. If there are no lumps, but simply a puffy condition, the swelling is of a dropsical nature, and a course of diuretic medicines is necessary. Give your mare exercise every day, and administer the following: Venice turpentine, 1½ ozs.; oil of juniper, 1 drachm; powdered resin, 4½ ozs.; powdered nitre, 3 ozs.; hard, dried soap, 3 ozs. Mix the resin, soap and turpentine together, and with cooling stir in the juniper and nitre. Make 12 boluses of this, and give 1 bolus for a dose, once a day. Put it well back on the tongue.

Horses Dying of Blind Staggers.

J. S. B., Tennessee: The trouble with the animals seems like megrims, which is a sudden determination of blood to the head, generally attacking horses while at work or in harness upon the road. Horses of plethoric character are most subject to these attacks. Bleeding on the appearance of the first symptoms give almost immediate relief; after which open the bowels with 1½ pints raw linseed oil. Bran mashes should be given for a few days, and no oats, and if grass that grow in the Philippines. It is capable of resisting any of the insects that attack wood, and, neither heat nor water affects it. Steel is the only thing that will outlast it. It is so hard that the fashioning of it is very difficult, but the excellent results obtained make it worthy of the effort. The art of wood-carving has long been taught to the Filipinos, and the traveler in their islands sees many samples of their work. It has reached its greatest perfection at the Jesuit College at Manila, and the work in the Jesuit church is incomparably the best so far done. Twenty-four years ago the students of the college sent an elaborate piece of carving to the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, and with it won first prize.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Bright Side.

Pessim—Think of it, will you? One hundred million dollars' shrinkage in stocks in about two days!

Optim—Yes, but the revenue stamps used in making the sales amounted to $2,000,000, that would pay the expenses of the Philippine war for a whole day. What are you grumbling about?—Chicago Tribune.

Diplomacy.

Mrs. Neighbors—I advertised for a plain cook last week, but didn't receive a single reply.

Mrs. Nextdoor—Take my advice and advertise for a good-looking kitchen lady and you'll be overrun with applications for the position.

CAUTION TO OUR READERS!

In buying the remedy "To Cure a Cold in One Day," LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS be sure the signature of the inventor

E. W. Grove

appears on each package. Many worthless imitations are put up under similar names and are calculated to deceive the public.

FILIPINO WOOD-CARVERS AND THEIR WORK.

There stands in the old walled city of Manila a church whose rare beauty should win it a place among the famed temples of the world. It is the Church of St. Ignatius of Loyola, and, as the name would indicate, was erected by the Jesuit fathers. The ten years that

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

In these columns will be found each week reviews or short notices of the new books and magazines. The busy people will find themselves thus enabled to keep somewhat in touch with the literary world.

"There is a fertile stretch of flat lands in Indiana, where unagrarian Eastern travelers, glancing from car windows, shudder and return their eyes to interior upholstery, preferring even the swaying caparisons of a Pullman to the monotony without. The landscape lies interminably level; bleak in winter, a desolate plain of mud and snow; hot and dusty in summer, in its flat lonesomeness, miles on miles with not one cool hill-slope away from the sun. The persistent tourist who seeks for signs of man in this sad expanse perceives a reckless amount of rail fence; at intervals a large barn; and here and there, man himself, incurious, patient, slow, looking up from the fields apathetically as the Limited flies by. * * * The heart of the flat lands is a central area called Carlow county, and the county seat of Carlow is a town named Plattville."

Who but an original sort of person would select such a scene as this for a novel? And having made such a selection, who but one having a considerable spark of genius could make a book that could interest anyone outside the denizens of that unlikely locality? And yet a novel has been written whose principal scenes lie within the limits of this same Carlow county, Indiana, and whose reputation has already extended through many states of the Union. The Gentleman from Indiana is a book pretty widely read, and the name of its author, Booth Tarkington, one rather favorably known, although this is his first published story, and his name had not been mentioned in the literary world twelve months ago. It is worth while to inquire how a book and an author both so new have been able to attract so much attention.

Booth Tarkington is himself an Indianian, and his book is from beginning to end a splendid tribute to his native state, and a great credit to it, too; and Mr. Tarkington himself seems elected to stand in that now considerable circle of literary workers who have made names for themselves and no little glory for the Hoosier state.

The publishers of The Gentleman from Indiana are the Doubleday and McClure Co., of New York.

In the autumn of 1894 when some members of the House of Bishops urged Bishop Henry Benjamin Whipple to write a biography he refused at first peremptorily, in modesty saying:

"The history of one's life, its temptations and trials, its sorrows and shortcomings, can be known only to one's self and to God."

But when they urged him further, reminding him that one's individuality is a gift from God, and put it before him that the history of his life, the success of that life in missionary work and in founding schools would be helpful to others there came to him, he says, the words of holy Herbert, spoken when dying:

"Take these papers; they are the record of the conflicts of my life. If they can help any poor soul, print them."

In presenting the work to the public the good bishop in his preface modesty says that if it were not for the many letters which came from both sides of the Atlantic, asking for sketches of his diocesan and Indian work, he should have hesitated to publish what must necessarily be a most unconventional and incomplete record of his work, owing to the brief time he could snatch from a crowded life. "While, therefore, it has been impossible," he writes, "to give a detailed account of my connection with the Indians of the Northwest, I have given enough to enlighten those who are ignorant of the true state of Indian affairs, and to cause those who are more or less familiar with the facts to thank God for the light which is dawning."

Bishop Whipple has carried with him since boyhood a keen sense of the humorous, and the way in which it has lightened many an hour of his life may explain how that life has been kept sweet and cheerful to this late day and the better equipped for every task imposed upon it. His times have led him in many places, from the far South to the distant Northwest, even across the Atlantic, and yet nowhere does he seem to have dwelt, for a day or a season, that he did not find something to amuse him and to lighten the burdens he bore. On a hundred pages of his book appear incidents of a humorous nature, naively and wittily told, to the enhancement of his story and the delight of the reader. The perfect simplicity of style in which the book is written, and the becoming modesty with which his adventures and accomplishments are set forth, constitute an irresistible charm for the reader. It is a book for young and old alike, and he who neglects to read it misses more than can be told here. Its whole manner reminds one constantly of that other great story simply told, the Memoirs of General Grant. The Macmillan company are the publishers.

"The lamp smokes when it burns too fast,
The stove when it burns too slow,
But why man smokes—'tis really past
The power of man to know."

The above is one of the jingles in Old Father Gander, or The Better Half (?) of Mother Goose, "Scratched from his own goose-quill for American Goslings," by Walter Scott Howard.

The book is made up of rhymes, chimes and jingles, with illustrations so striking and original that the latter will doubtless appeal to the little folks even if the ydo not find the rhymes as fascinating as those of our time-honored Mother Goose.

There are thirty-two full-page plates, many of them in color, which make the book a very attractive one though it is hardly likely to displace Mother Goose's melodies in the affections of the children.

Published by L. C. Page & Co., Boston.

Old Hollyhocks, and Other Poems and Recitations, written by Horace G. Williamson, is a small book of poems which the author says were written during a period of two years before his nineteenth birthday, and are the first fruit of a deep love for the poetry of life.

Published by George C. Shaw, Cincinnati.

The New-Born Cuba, written by Franklin Matthews and published by Harper & Brothers, is by many credited with being the fairest, the most admirable and most interesting account written of the condition of Cuba at the end of the war and of the subsequent work of reconstruction by the Americans. Mr. Matthews was sent by the Harpers early in the past year for the purpose of studying the condition of cities and outlying provinces and the work of reconstruction as effected at the time or projected for the future. He was sent rather to criticize than to praise, and his commendation of what he saw must be taken as honest beyond question. Much of the matter contained in the volume appeared in a series of articles printed in Harper's Weekly early in 1899, but these have been supplemented with others giving a fuller account of what took place in Cuba in the first two months of American occupation and control, when "the twig was bent" for future growth. His writing covers all the most important and interesting subjects of the time—the feeling of the different classes in Cuba toward the Americans; cleaning and improvement of the city of Havana; finance and taxation reform; the characters and achievements of American military officials, and of General Gomez and other Cubans and Spaniards. He next studies and describes the condition of outlying provinces, the sugar and tobacco industries, and the people. The work is finely and copiously illustrated and written with an air of knowledge and fairness that convinces.

B.-Gone Tourist Days, by Laura G. Collins, is a collection of letters of travel from a literary woman's experience and observation, during years of journeying about the world. The letters were written to personal friends, and are clever and breezy and filled with descriptions of things every one likes to read about.

The first letter was written from England immediately upon the writer's landing from the steamer, and gives a vivacious account of the journey across the ocean. The sights of old London town are graphically described, together with numerous other historical places upon the "tight litle island."

There are letters from Lucerne, Vienna, Rome, Naples and Egypt, all of them composed in the same brilliant manner that makes the reader feel he is being personally conducted through the wonders of the world.

Numerous illustrations add to the value of the letters which are published by The Robert Clark Co., Cincinnati.

Luther Strong, His Wooing and Madness, is a new book written by Thomas J. Vivian, and is a community study as well as a romance founded on the play of human passions.

The narration opens with a touch of mystery and the warning of approaching tragedy is carried throughout the plot.

The story is written with considerable strength, though it is a gruesome tale, but doubtless similar tragedies have been enacted in many little hamlets that, like Shaker Hollow, lie hidden in the embrace of the eastern hills.

Aside from the mere story part of it, the book is a character study and a community study also, written by one who is evidently a keen observer of human nature.

Published by R. F. Fenno & Co., New York.

In Old France and New is a group of stories written by William McLennan and published by Harper and Brothers, New York.

The seventeen short stories in the volume comprise two series. The first a collection of tales of the French Revolution, while the second gives a picture of French-Canadian life and character from historic times down to the present.

In the second series, which has to do with French-Canadian life, the first of the stories make something of a link between the historic and romantic past and the familiar present. Those which follow however, are entirely of the new world coloring and tell of the wild, untutored people who dwelt near the forests and whose lives were as rough and uncivilized as the country they inhabited.

The volume is profusely and appropriately illustrated and a number of the stories are of historic as well as of romantic interest.

The Bronze Buddha by Cora Linn Daniels, is a story of mystery connected with the search for an ancient idol which had disappeared from an East Indian temple during an insurrection.

The interest centers around the bronze idol and an East Indian prince, however, there is a love story in the plot which in spite of its tendencies to mysticism and occultism, makes, after all, rather a commonplace story. Published by Little, Brown and Company, New York.

The Wanderings of Coco, by Florence Kingston Hoffman is a volume of short stories published by Drexel Biddle, of Philadelphia.

The first tale gives the title to the book and is one of the best in the group. It is the story of Coco, a tiny French waif of the streets, and his dog Lola. Their pathetic history is prettily told and in the end one rejoices that the little wanderer at last finds his beloved "M'sieur Deck and 'chme."

Of the seven stories in the collection, which are all recitals of the adventures of dogs or children, the greater number of them are evidently intended for the little people, though it is likely they will be appreciated by some of the older ones as well.

Numerous illustrations from drawings by Edward Holloway add to the appearance of the volume.

Out of the Past, written by Eleanor Hooper Coryell, is a story of modern days in the French capital.

The heroine is an American girl who goes to Paris to study music as she is herself a violinist of considerable talent. In Paris she meets Robert Dinsmore, whom she finally marries. Their life together is an ideal one until sorrow comes upon them and the cord of happiness is snapped asunder. However the story does not end there.

The book has some strength in composition, but is unevenly written and its sudden transitions from what is rather fine, into a degree of mediocrity, is somewhat disappointing. The famous Dreyfus trial is touched upon though it really has little to do with the story and the plot is a simple one that develops rapidly as the tale progresses.

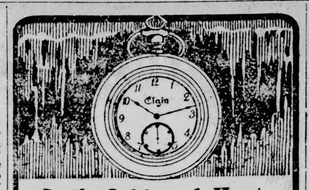
Published by Street and Smith, New York.

Bob: the Story of Our Mocking-Bird, written by the poet, Sidney Lanier, is the true portrait of an individual bird who really existed and for a time made glad the hearts of those who were cheered by his presence.

The book is printed in large italic type with borders in green and the colored illustrations form an important part of the effort to make a picture of Bob. The artist, Mr. Dugmore, made photographic studies of a number of young mocking-birds, the photographs were colored by him, and the plates from these photographs were printed in color and are very beautiful.

The volume is exceedingly attractive and is one which will be much enjoyed by lovers of the bird family.

Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.



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in refrigerating rooms and ovens, are used in testing

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Our new booklet, "The Ways of a Watch" is sent free on request.

ELGIN NATIONAL WATCH CO., Elgin, Ill.

A LOST TRIBE OF ESKIMO.

On an Isolated Island in Hudson's Bay

THE QUEER FOLK LIVE.

The Little Men Have Adhered to the Customs of the Stone Age.

The strangest anthropological "find" recorded in the last decade of the nineteenth century will soon be announced by the American Museum of Natural History. It is nothing less than the discovery, on a lonely island in Hudson's Bay, of a lost tribe of Eskimo—a community which has been without intercourse with other representatives of the human species for centuries, and whose members never saw a white man until a few months ago. They are still in the Stone Age, knowing no metals; they grow no plants, and their houses are built of the skulls of whales.

The home of this strange tribe, which seems to have been cut off in some unknown manner from the rest of the world ever so long ago, is on Southampton Island—a piece of water-girt terra firma nearly as big as the state of Maine, situated at the north end of Hudson's Bay. Apparently the people have dwelt there ever since pre-Columbian times, and to-day they live and subsist in exactly the same way as they did then. Having been isolated for so long a period, it is natural that they should exhibit many peculiarities most interesting to the student of ethnology, and these are illustrated by a superb collection of utensils, weapons of the chase and other objects, which, through the agency of Dr. Franz Boas, has been brought to New York in a whaling vessel and deposited in the Museum of Natural History.

The houses of skulls above mentioned, more properly described as huts, are built by putting together the great jaws of right whales, which are covered with skins. In the middle of this primitive dwelling is an elevated place on which stands the inevitable stone lamp—chief essential of every Eskimo household. Indeed, the whole life of the family may be said to revolve about this lamp, the inmates depending upon its fumes for their existence. Without it they would be unable to occupy so frigid and otherwise uninhabitable a region. It is employed for lighting, heating, cooking, melting snow, drying clothes and in certain arts. Yet it is nothing more than an open dish of whale oil or seal oil, with a wick of dry moss soaked in fat.

The whale is the chief means of subsistence of this strange people, who hunt the mighty cetacean in skin boats much like those used by other Eskimo. It is from the right whale that the whalebone of commerce is obtained, and this material they use in a variety of surprising ways, making even their cups and buckets of it by bending it into rounded shapes and sewing on the bottoms. Many of their implements are of whalebone, and from the same stuff they manufacture toboggan-like sleds. They make sledges of pairs of walrus tusks for runners and deer antlers for cross pieces. It would be hard to find more daring hunters than they are, the seal, the walrus and the wary caribou contributing to the game bags.

The tribe comprises only 58 individuals, about equally divided as to sexes. Its members speak a dialect peculiar to themselves and quite unlike that employed by any other Eskimo. A strait about 30 miles broad separates Southampton Island from the western shore of Hudson's Bay, where there is a colony of Eskimo, and once in a very long while it crosses clear across. This happened, it is said, 75 years ago, and then a few hunters came over from the island to the mainland, where they were much surprised to encounter other human beings like themselves, having doubtless imagined that they were the only people in existence. There is now a tradition with the natives on the mainland, who say that the strangers brought two sledges with them, and went away again and never returned. Neither before nor since has any news come of the lost tribe.

On Southampton Island there is no soapstone, which among the Eskimo elsewhere is the favorite material for pots and kettles; hence the people of the lost tribe are obliged to make such receptacles in rectangular shape out of slabs of limestone, glued together with a mixture of grease and deer blood. In the same way they manufacture their lamps, and this fact is another evidence of the prolonged isolation of the community described, inasmuch as Eskimo, when they can obtain no soapstone in their own neighborhood, will pay any price to get it from some other more fortunate tribe. Sometimes they will make trips lasting several years in quest of this material, which is of rare occurrence, and not often discovered in pieces large enough for lamps and pots.

The hunters of Southampton Island arm their harpoons with flint points and their arrows likewise. They make these points by chipping the flint with bone instruments. In their hunting pouches they always carry a number of fresh arrow heads and spear heads for emergencies. Of course, never having seen a white man until recently, and having been cut off for centuries from all communication with other tribes of their own people, they are not acquainted with tobacco—a weed of which the Eskimo in general are exceedingly fond. Neither do they possess any article whatever that has been introduced into America since the landing of Columbus. Fire they obtain by means of the familiar bow-drill, which is such an old contrivance that it was commonly used in ancient Egypt. Both sexes wear jackets of deerskin and combination boots and trousers of bearskin.

The story of this shut-off tribe of Eskimo parallels the tradition of the famous lost colony of Norsemen which, as recorded in the Sagas and in Norse folklore, was cut off in Greenland 600 years ago. Winters grew colder, and one unprecedentedly severe season following another, the small community of squatters in that icy region was walled in by frozen fields along the shore and the heaping up of mighty ice-cliffs, through which there was no passage and over which it was impossible to climb. The descendents of these vanished people are said still to dwell in a sort of ice-bound oasis without either entrance or exit—so many Rip Van Winkles, having no knowledge of the world without and retaining the manners and customs of six centuries back.

To match this notable discovery in the frozen North, another strange ethnological "find" has just been made by Mr. George H. Pepper, who, like Dr. Boas, is connected with the American Museum of Natural History. This is nothing less than the turning up, in Northern New Mexico, of deposits representing what may be termed fossil snake dances—in other words, memorials of ceremonials of this description which were conducted perhaps 1,000 years ago by the ancestors of the modern Moki Indians. Of late years many descriptions of the Moki snake dances have been published, exciting no little attention, and hence the interest attaching to evidences of the great antiquity of so remarkable a mode of religious observance.

The Pueblo Bonito, where the discovery referred to was made, is the largest of the many prehistoric ruined cities found in that part of the country. No attempts at excavation were ever made there until last summer, when Mr. Pepper started digging operations, one result of which was the partial uncovering of a nest of human habitations that is certainly pre-Columbian, and in all probability vastly older than this term would imply. The word "nest" is appropriately used, inasmuch as the pueblo, like modern inhabited ones to-day, was constructed on a sort of beehive principle. It contained many hundreds of rooms, and must have furnished a home for a very considerable population.

It was ascertained by digging, indeed, that the pueblo described was actually superimposed upon the ruins of a yet more ancient pueblo, thus carrying the history of the place back to a very remote epoch presumptively. But the most interesting thing was the finding of whole outfits of snake-dance apparatus, including the peculiar ceremonial arrows, vessels, musical instruments, etc. A thousand years ago, it seems likely, the secret societies of the Snakes and Antelopes conducted the sacred rites which culminated in the snake dance. They gathered rattlesnakes and other kinds of serpents in the fields as they do nowadays, juggled with them, carried them in their mouths, and went through all the varied performances of ritual which are followed at the present time to celebrate the return of the sun from the south, whither the gods have conspired to drag the orb of day.

Some fragments of skeletons, but no mummies were found in the pueblo, percolating water having probably destroyed any of the latter that existed. Bushels of turquoise were unearthed, and a good many little frogs of turquoise mosaic, which may have been used for ceremonial purposes. Nobody knows where these vanished folk got their turquoise, but some aboriginal mining works for that kind of stone have been discovered not very far away. The turquoise occurs in layers, sandwiched between the slices of trachyte rock, so thatit can be brought out with stone implements without much difficulty. Some jugs shaped like birds were dug up, but the most extraordinary thing of all in its way was a cornerstone deposit enclosed in a hollow beam of wood, the hole being filled with shell beads and turquoises. This is the only evidence of aboriginal cornerstone laying ever found in America. Other objects unearthed were mosaics of hematite and turquoise, very beautiful and curious stone mortars for the grinding of paints. Evidently the occupation of the ancient pueblo domesticated the turkey, because ever so many little rounded stones from the crops of those birds were collected. Numbers of them could be found on anthills.—Boston Transcript.

IN OLDEN TIMES

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system. Buy the genuine, made by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough

Unexcelled for Consumptives. Give quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes.

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An Atmosphere in Which Disease Germs Can Not Live.

It is Created by the New Discovery

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Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Consumption, are positively cured by this powerful germicide, which pervades every nook and corner of your home and is carried to all parts of the head, throat and lungs by the air you breathe. NO LIQUID MEDICINES, NO SPRAYS, DOUCHES OR ATOMIZERS.

"HYOMEI" CURES BY INHALATION

Already over thirty-seven hundred physicians have declared it to be the ONLY method ever discovered by which the diseased air passages can be reached. Already more than seventeen thousand testimonials have been received from people who have been cured.

"Hyomei" is Nature's own remedy given through the only vehicle (the air you breathe) which Nature permits to enter the bronchial tubes and lungs. THERE IS NO DANGER, NO RISK. YOUR MONEY IS REFUNDED IF IT FAILS TO RELIEVE.

"Hyomei" outfit complete, $1.00; extra inhalent, 50c. "Hyomei Balm (a wonderful healer) 25c. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Send for "The Story of Hyomei." Five days' treatment mailed FREE.

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WE HAVE EXPANDED

Washington Post.

The first of the year is a convenient time to "take stock." It would be impossible for this nation to make an inventory of all its wealth, real and personal, for the latest data of that kind are now nine years old, says the Washington Post. The census of 1890 is known to be immense, despite the crash of 1893 and the weary years that ensued. We cannot even set down the approximate value of the real estate in the United States and their outlying possessions; and perhaps it will never be practicable to get within many millions of the stupendous total. But we can ascertain how many square miles have been added to the comparatively small area of the original thirteen states since expansion began about a century ago. Without taking the trouble to verify the figures by examination of official documents, the Post reproduces from the Chicago Times-Herald the following table showing the various additions that have been made to the original area of 809,378 square miles in the thirteen colonies:

	Square miles.
In 1798, Mississippi tract	99,000
In 1803, Louisiana tract	1,295,450
In 1821, Florida tract	58,680
In 1845, Texas tract	265,780
In 1848, California, Utah, Nevada, and New Mexico tracts	589,630
In 1853, Gadsden purchase	45,535
In 1867, Alaska tract	531,410
In 1899, Hawaii Territory	6,740
In 1899, Porto Rico	3,600
In 1899, Philippines	143,000
In 1899, Sulus and Guam	50
Total expansion	2,977,875

The Philadelphia Record, an anti-silver Democratic paper, copies those interesting data in a recent issue, and comments thereon in this way:

"Of this accretion to our territory 2,295,975 square miles were added by Democratic administrations, in spite of the active protests of opposition parties. The remaining 672,900 square miles were acquired without the active dissent of the Democratic party, though under Republican auspices. It is rather late in the day for the Democracy, under the lead of Bryan, to run counter to a policy established by Jefferson, and so acted upon by his Democratic successors as to have eighty over provinces that cannot ultimately be erected into states of our Union.

If that argument were addressed to a future contingency, it would have serious weight. Brought to bear against the accomplishment of a feat already accomplished, against the doing of a thing already done, it is utterly futile.

Whether for good or ill, for better or worse, this nation is as indissolubly bound to each and all of the possessions transferred by Spain to our sovereignty as it is to any other part of the expansion recorded in the above table. Whether we are glad or sorry, exultant or despondent, over the acquisition of the Philippines, the Sulus, and Guam, they are ours, and all talk of anti-expansion is as idle as the chatter of magpies.

GOULDS IN SOCIETY.

WHILE Mrs. George Gould has just accomplished the clever feat of scaling society's lofty wall, her sister-in-law, Mrs. HowardGould, has been playing Lady Bountiful to hundreds of little waifs.

This would seem to indicate that Howard Gould is following the example of Miss Helen Gould, who repeatedly has exhibited her indifference to the affairs of the smart set. But it does not mean anything of the kind to the student of social matters. It rather portrays the fact that Mrs. Howard Gould is sufficiently clever to know that a seed must be sown before a plant appears, and even then patience is required before the flower blooms.

QUEEN MARGHERITA AND THE LITTLE PEASANT

A pathetic story is told of the Queen of Italy and a poor child. Queen Margherita was recently walking in a Roman suburb when she noticed a pleasant-faced little girl and spoke to her. There was a little conversation, and the queen asked the child what she could do in the way of needlework. "I can knit stockings, signora," replied the girl. "Do you know who I am?" continued the queen. "Yes, signora, you are the queen." "Well, then, make a pair of stockings and send them to the palace." A few days afterwards the stockings arrived and Queen Margherita, in return for the gift, sent the child a beautiful pair of rose-colored stockings, the one filled with sweets the other with money. Next day the queen received a letter from her little friend couched in the following words: "Signora—Your gift has caused me no end of tears. My father collared the money, my brother grabbed the sweets, and as for the stockings, why, mother put them on herself."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Comprehensive Club.

She—What is this Liar's club I hear some of the men talking about?

He—Well, I suppose it is a club.

She—Of course it is, but what I mean is, is it an organized body?

He—I suppose so, it has a name.

She—I know that, too, but do the members of it meet?

He—Certainly. They meet on the street, and in offices, and most everywhere.—Detroit Free Press.

Impressed on His Memory.

"You don't know what you're talkin' about," said Sufferin Knutts, as the two wayfarers came to the forks of the road. "Yere's where we turn to the left."

"How do you know so blame much about it?" sulkily inquired Goodman Gonrong.

"I'd ort to know," replied Tuffold Knutt. "I was rode on a rail all over this neighborhood wunst about fifteen years ago."—Chicago Tribune.

Charity.

Bear lightly on your brother man,
O'erlook his faults as best you can;
For, as you live and Fate is grim,
You'll need this clemency from him.

Chin Pimples

are local in nature. They yield readily to Common Sense Treatment.

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

is a specific for Pimples, Freckles, Tetter, Eczema and all skin disorders. 50 cts. a box.

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clears the pores, makes the skin soft, smooth and white. Price 25 cents. Samples free.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Phila., Pa.

A Difficulty of the Drama.

Here the heroine fell upon her knees at the feet of the villain.

"Oh, why do you leave repentance until the eleventh hour?" she implored.

"If," replied the villain, at once, "one is to be a star, one must needs sin till late." In the drama, it will be recalled, there [illegible] in drawing the line between [illegible] nately.—Detroit Journal.

A LITTLE FUN.

They Still Happen.

"Pa, do any miracles ever happen any more?"

"Yes. One happened to me last night. I told your ma why I was late getting home and she believed me."—Chicago Times-Herald.

For Her Sake.

"Are you sure he truly loves you?" asked the fair girl's confidante.

"Absolutely."

"Of course, he would say he does."

"Yes. But when he sits down and lets father talk to him by the hour about protection and 16 to 1, I'm sure that he tells the truth."—Washington Star.

Where Hope Lingered.

Negroes are unconsciously humorous. The other day two roustabouts were overheard talking. They met on the levee, after one had been absent from the city for several weeks.

"Hello, Bill; hew is yer?" said the first.

"Well," was the reply, "de doctors is give me up, but de police ain't."—Memphis Scimitar.

G. R. Glenn, superintendent of public instruction of the state of Georgia, tells this story:

One day he had explained the powers of the X-ray machine to a gathering of darkies who had assembled at a school commencement. After the meeting was over a negro called him aside and wanted to know if he was in earnest about the machine. Mr. Glenn assured him that he was.

"Boss, I wants ter ax you ef ar nigger ot chicken kin you look in him an' see chicken?"

"Why, yes, Ephraim," said Mr. Glenn.

"Well, boss, I wants ter ax you one mo' question. Kin you look in dat nigger an' tel whar dat chicken cum frum?"—Memphis Scimitar.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

The Sunday School.

LESSON 3, JANUARY 21, 1900.

The Preaching of John the Baptist.

Luke 3:1-17.

Read Mal. 3:1-7 and 4:1-6. Memory verses 3-6.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Prepare ye the way of the Lord.—Luke 3:4.

1. Now in the fifteenth year of the reign of Tiberius Cesar, Pontius Pilate being governor of Judea, and Herod being tetrarch of Galilee, and his brother Philip tetrarch of Iturea and of the region of Trachonitis, and Lysanias the tetrarch of Abilene,

2. Annas and Caiaphas being the high priests, the word of God came unto John the son of Zacharias in the wilderness.

3. And he came into all the country about Jordan, preaching the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins;

4. As it is written in the book of the words of Esaias the prophet, saying, The voice of one crying in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make his paths straight.

5. Every valley shall be filled, and every mountain and hill shall be brought low; and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough ways shall be made smooth;

6. And all flesh shall see the salvation of God.

7. Then said he to the multitude that came forth to be baptized of him, O generation of vipers, who hath warned you to flee from the wrath to come?

8. Bring forth therefore fruits worthy of repentance, and begin not to say within yourselves, We have Abraham to our father; for I say unto you, That God is able of these stones to raise up children unto Abraham.

9. And now also the axe is laid unto the root of the trees; every tree therefore which bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

10. And the people asked him, saying, What shall we do then?

11. He answereth and saith unto them, He that hath two coats, let him impart to him that hath none; and he that hath meat, let him do likewise.

12. Then came also publicans to be baptized, and said unto him, Master what shall we do?

13. And he said unto them, Exact no more than that which is appointed you.

14. And the soldiers likewise demanded of him, saying, And what shall we do? And he said unto them, Do violence to no man, neither accuse any falsely; and be content with your wages.

15. And as the people were in expectation, and all men mused in their hearts of John, whether he were the Christ, or not;

16. John answered, saying unto them all, I indeed baptize you with water; but one mightier than I cometh, the latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to unloose; he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost and with fire:

17. Whose fan is in his hand, and he will thoroughly purge his floor, and will gather the wheat into his garner; but the chaff he will burn with fire unquenchable.

The Lesson in Every-Day Life.

The word of God came unto John (v. 2.) And, it may be fearlessly asserted, has come to every man! This is as certain as that air and water rush into vacant spaces—for God is everywhere. The sea-shell may not be conscious of the continuous roar within it, nor the soul of the ceaselessly resounding voice of God. Some people never hear the birds sing; but there are others who never miss a note, from the harsh scream of the hawk or the gentle twitter of the sparrows. Mrs. Lordly behind the thick walls of her palace does not hear the merry whistle of little Jack Thimblerigger, but his widowed mother in the vine-clad cottage catches the first dim note as he rounds the corner a block away. You may not hear the voice of God, but it comes to you as clearly as to Samuel or to John.

Every tree therefore that bringeth not forth good fruit, etc. (vs. 9, 10). That is a solemn and momentous hour when this conception of life burst into the sluggish, selfish soul of a man. To every earnest man it comes. He hears a voice saying to him: "The hour has struck when thou must stand forth and show what is in thee. Reveal thyself. Thou canst no longer lurk and skulk in the rear. Draw thy sword. Bear fruit. If there is anything in thee, go forward and upward; if not, descend, retreat. Make place for better men. You have sat in that professor's chair, or stood in that pulpit, or edited that paper, or headed that party, long enough without getting anything done. Sten down, laggard!" When these thoughts thundered in the soul of John, he left the desert for the haunts of men. This is the trumpet call we need. More men need to be aroused than comforted.

Impart (v. 11). Is may not be so in other towns, but it is a common thing in Cincinnati to see two children cavorting with a roller-skate on a single foot. This bewildered me so that I finally asked two or three of them how it happened. "Why, the other feller didn't have any," was the invariable answer. That seemed to me a great stretch of charity, but to them it seemed only the natural thing to do. It was like making two bites out of a cherry, but then the "other feller" got half. And I suspect that the boy who "imparted" which he divided the skates, doubles his pleasure. Good arithmetic!

Exact no more than that which is appointed you (v. 13). When Dewey sailed up the bay at New York, an Italian ship failed to give him the proper salute. Some men would have been vexed, and insisted on the payment of the honor, but the considerate old admiral looked up, and saw that the flag had been tangled, and that a sailor was on his way up the mast to straighten it out. Do you think that he stood on his rights? Not he. He flew the flags of recognition, and dipped on. Across the road, in a vacant lot, a little fellow in a game of "scrub" struck "three times and out," but was awfully disappointed, and wanted to try again. "It's my turn!" cried a big fellow, pushing him aside. "What if it is? Give him another chance. He is only a 'kid!' said the other boys. That is what I call 'consideration.'"

I indeed baptize you with water: he shall baptize you with the Holy Ghost (v. 16). After all, our power over men is limited. Their hearts need the touch of the divine. How sublime or how ridiculous a symbol may be! When a bride holds up her finger for the ring, when the witness kisses the Bible, it may be the most holy or the most absurd sacrilegious act in the world. And so when the catechumen approaches the baptismal font, the water is as impotent as the air, unless the heart is open to the gracious influences of the Holy Ghost.—Charles Frederick Goss, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

What We Eat

Is intended to nourish and sustain us, but it must be digested and assimilated before it can do this. In other words, the nourishment contained in food must be separated by the digestive organs from the waste materials and must be carried by the blood to all parts of the body. We believe this reason for the great benefit which so many people derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla lies in the fact that this medicine gives good digestion and makes pure, rich blood. It restores the functions of those organs which convert food into nourishment that gives strength to nerves and muscles. It also cures dyspepsia, catarrh, salt rheum, boils, sores, pimples and eruptions, catarrh, rheumatism and all diseases that have their origin in impure blood.

THE GREAT EXPANSION YEAR.

New York Sun.

1899 may well be remembered by the United States, although 1898 saw the beginning of the territorial growth completed last year. The Philippines, the Sulu archipelago and Guam are much, but the commerce with the East is infinitely more. Ultimately this trade expansion will be seen to be even greater and more momentous than it now looks to be.

In imports, in exports, in bank clearings, in the general increase in wages, in the formulation and development of industrial enterprises, in the volume of domestic trade, in the business of the railroads and in business of almost every kind the expansion has been tremendous, and the figures are beyond precedent.

The country is busy, contented, making money. It has had a golden year, and expects another. Such a frame of mind is agreeable to everybody but the Democratic party.

"THE PRINCE OF BOOKSELLERS."

Title Belonged to Bernard Quaritch, Who Has Just Passed Away.

A few days ago, says the New York Tribune, London cables came to James W. Bouton, the well-known bookseller, telling him of the death of Bernard Quaritch, the "Prince of Booksellers." One of these telegrams was from B. A. Quaritch, the only son of the dead man; the other was from a mutual friend, who knew of the close intimacy between the London man and his New York confrere. Both were mere first announcements of the sad event, and naturally contained no explanation of any special motives that their senders may have had. It

BERNARD QUARITCH.

would be interesting, however, to know whether the son acted by any particular wish of his father, for Mr. Bouton tells a story with which such a dying request would accord.

"It was about ten years ago, I think," says Mr. Bouton, "that I said to Quaritch: 'Well, Quaritch, you'll live to see the dawn of the twentieth century, anyway.' He shook his head and said, 'No, I shall not, Bouton; but you will.'

His friend Bouton remembers in general of the famous collector—a man of a somewhat mysterious origin.

"I remember," he says, "once asking him at a dinner to tell us where he was born, but he refused out and out. They say he was a native of Prussia, but I never could find out from what part of Prussia he came. All I know is that he came to London as a young man, and was employed by Henry G. Bohn in the capacity of a porter. Then he rose to be a clerk.

"Bohn was then considered the largest bookseller in England. You know the series of translations from the Greek and Latin classics which he published. Well, Bohn used also to publish a catalogue about four inches thick, which was considered a wonderfully large catalogue in those days. At the bottom of the back the price was stamped, 'Price, One Guinea'—and from that it got the name of 'Bohn's guinea pig.' Quaritch said to Bohn one day: 'You are considered the biggest bookseller in England. I am going to be the biggest bookseller in the world.' That, coming from his clerk, staggered Bohn. He little thought that Quaritch would live to fulfill his boast."

To a great many lovers of rare and valuable books, and to most genuine readers, the name of Bernard Quaritch is familiar as that of a man who kept a famous emporium of books and kept up the prices of all rarities of literature. In the announcements of sales of great libraries at Sotheby's or at Christie's ("The mart of guineas"), readers of the London literary weeklies have for years been accustomed to see after the number and title of sundry lots, and generally after a huge price, the single name "Quaritch." How was an inveterate bull of the book market, not thinking overmuch of the expense when he walked out of an auction room with the consciousness of having contributed his quarter million dollars to the gross results of the sale.

He was envied, but not universally loved by bibliophiles less powerful. They accused him of "cornering" all the "first folios" of Shakespeare for his own use. Such envy and such business could at large looked up to him chiefly as to a self made business man who had worked his way to wealth from the humblest beginnings, and was not yet sick of the pursuit.

This was only one view of the man. It is true that he must have possessed the rarest business talent to have successfully embarked with a slender capital upon the humble bookselling enterprise in Castle street, which followed his period of service with Bohn and preceded that more famous "Quaritch's" in Piccadilly. But it took much more than mere ordinary ability to carry out the boast which had astounded Bohn, and to carry it out so amply that the memory of Bohn's four-inch-thick "guinea pig" was swallowed up in "Quaritch's General Catalogue," which, many years ago, was a volume half as thick again as the "guinea pig." It has since developed into six stout octavo volumes and become a precious guide to the world of rare books.

Bernard Quaritch, besides being a business man, was a connoisseur of books, and, whatever may have been his antecedents in that veiled early past of his life, he eventually became very much of a scholar—perhaps by a certain particular absorption through contact with great books and great men.

The "Old Volumes," a club of which he was long the president, included in its membership a number of the men most prominent during the last few generations in connection with the whole business of making and selling books. Quaritch was a very human man, in fact, and "not a bad fellow at all" when he was not wresting first folios from his rivals in the auction room. Humanity beams in the expression of his face shown in this portrait, which is from a photograph given by him to Mr. Bouton. The "Old Volumes" are a convivial body, and at their periodical dinners like to entertain hospitably distinguished guests from other countries and from other callings. One such dinner Mr. Bouton remembers with both pride and pleasure, for he there sat next to no less a celebrity than "Hadji" Burton—said to have been the only non-Moslem who ever entered the shrine at Mecca—and the dinner itself was, as he remembers it, the best he was ever present at.

Disposed To Be Technical.

"Did you say this was a comic opera war?" asked the Filipino soldier who came into camp with a flag of truce.

"That remark has been made."

"Well, our general says he's willing to take you at your word. He wants to know if you can fix on the show so there will be fewer marches and more dialogue."—Washington Star.

The Marie Corelli Influence.

"Wot's de matter, Skinny?"

"Liz has gone mad over."

"Some other feller?"

"Nom. She says I don't come up to her ideal."

"Wot's dat?"

"I dunno, but it's somethin' to dat book by Murry Crully dat Pete Neckerson let her have!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or ne

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JAN. 11, 1900.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 170.000

DECEMBER PREMIUMS.

We have awarded watches for the three largest clubs sent us during December, as follows: Ed. Saxton, Springport, Mich., 96 names; J. W. Allen, Oberlin, Kan., 91 names; Fred Cain, Redwood Falls, Minn., 88 names. These watches will be forwarded during the present week.

We call attention to the small size clubs that have carried the prizes. No doubt scores who sent small clubs last month could easily have easily sent a club of 100, had they not imagined it would take 200 to get a watch. We know that clubs of 200, and even more than 300, can be easily raised, as we had many such clubs last year. For the present month there should be a much better opportunity, as we know of over 400 postoffices among the January expirations, where clubs of 200 should be easily obtained. Remember this is Presidential campaign year.

A REMARKABLE YEAR.

The year 1899 was a most phenomenal one in the business of the United States. The facts and figures are eloquent. A mere recital of them is enough to amaze the average citizen. Here are some of them, which are reproduced from the New York Times:

We sold and exported $1,252,500,000 worth of our domestic products, and our total export and import trade for the first time exceeded two billions. In the total of the exports of manufactures alone the value of $376,000,000, an increase of $68,000,000 over 1898.

We raised nearly two and one-half billions of bushels of corn, of which the average price was three cents per bushel higher than last year. We raised 547,000,000 bushels of wheat and 9,000,000 bales of cotton.

There were shipped from the mines 47,250,000 tons of anthracite coal, the largest production in our history. The production of bituminous coal is estimated at 190,000,000 tons.

In a closely related branch of industry, the iron trade, we find our iron furnaces turning out 295,000 tons of pig iron a day, as against 255,000 a year ago, and prices of iron and steel are double what they were then. We export four times as much iron and steel as we did ten years ago, and import one-fourth as much.

The aggregate bank clearings of the year were $93,000,000,000, an increase of 37 per cent over the record of 1898. What a tremendous volume of business these figures represent!

There was a great deal of buying and selling of securities. Upon the New York Stock Exchange 172,000,000 shares were sold, and the bond transactions reached a total, at par value, of more than $820,000,000.

More than 50 companies or corporations paid a dividend for the first time last year; more than 20 increased their rate of dividend, and 30 made extra dividends. These, of course, are among the great corporations; the same state of facts was true as to hundreds of the smaller fry. The year was certainly a record-breaker in the expansion of business, of good returns, and of general comfort and happiness to the American people.

BUNCOMBE RESOLUTIONS.

The approach of the Presidential campaign is evidenced in the resolutions, bills, etc., introduced in Congress by men who put politics above everything else, and who are anxious that they shall be able to obtain some campaign material. They know that Bryanism and free silver have no show of success. As they can't get away from Bryan, they therefore seek some petty issue which will serve to a raise a clamor against the Republican party, and especially against the administration.

Of this nature is the resolution introduced in the House by Sulzer, a Tammany member, asking for information concerning the relations of the Treasury department with the National City bank of New York. The facts in the case are public property. Mr. Sulzer knows them perfectly well. There is nothing to which any honest man of intelligence can object. But Sulzer is trying to lay the foundation for charges of wrong dealing which will be believed by the ignorant, especially in the West, where the free silver craze is subsiding and Populism is dying out.

Another resolution of a similar tenor was introduced in the Senate by the blatherskite Allen, of Nebraska. Senator Pettigrew also introduced a resolution calling on the secretary of War for the facts as to the outbreak of the Filipino rebellion. In this case, the printed facts were lying on his desk at the moment Pettigrew introduced the resolution. The official report of Gen. Otis has been printed and furnished to every member, and it contains a most minute and exhaustive statement of facts. Pettigrew is simply endeavoring to bolster up the falsehood that the war was forced by the Americans, instead of being brought on by the Filipinos themselves. This lie is to aid the anti-expansion crusade.

These are but the beginning. As the session goes on, there will be numerous instances of the same method of manufacturing campaign thunder. The well-informed citizen, however, understands what they mean, and pays no attention to the "cheap John" politicians who resort to such methods.

Young Cornelius Vanderbilt is making a blooming chump of himself by resisting payment of a judgment of $110 entered against him in the City court of New York for failure to appear for jury duty when summoned. The young man should be taught a lesson in the observance of the law.

There is a long preliminary to the kicking out of Congressman Roberts. It is a cinch that he will have to go.

BEVERIDGE'S SPEECH.

The speech of Senator Beveridge on the Philippine question is one that, in time to come, will be looked upon as epoch-making. It is not an exploitation of theories, but a recital of facts and conditions, and an exposition of the legitimate deductions therefrom as to the policy of the United States towards our Pacific possessions.

Senator Beveridge took the long journey to the Philippines, and spent months in visiting the different islands, to inform himself as to the actual situation there. He met the leading men among the natives; he talked with foreign business men, who have been in the islands for years; he was with the army on the firing line, and he went on naval vessels from island to island, in search of information.

There is no doubt as to the sincerity and correctness of his judgment. He does not palter nor obscure his meaning by verbal juggling. He tells the situation better and more fully than it has yet been told to the American people. And his decision is that we have but one course open to us, with honor to ourselves and without shirking the duty which has been laid upon us in the providence of God. We must retain the islands, and govern them rightly.

It is refreshing to find a statesman who deals frankly in facts, and does not fear to accept the legitimate deductions from existing conditions. Senator Beveridge rises far above the low plane of partisan politics, and talks from the standpoint of him who dares to do right and to deal justly with great public questions. His speech, too, is more than a merely personal utterance. He had long conferences with the President, and it is understood that the chief executive agrees with his conclusions as to the proper policy for us to pursue.

We present to-day a report of the speech. We do not apologize for its length, for its exceeding interest and importance renders it mandatory to give our readers his position very fully. No one should fail to read it carefully. It is of the highest value because of its presentation of facts, and for the arguments by which he justifies fully the cause he advocates.

ROOSEVELT ON TRUSTS.

Were the governor of New York a demagogue, he would have filled that portion of his message referring to trusts with wordy denunciation. But Roosevelt is a statesman. Therefore, he has not a ready-made cure for the evils of trusts. He admits the fact that a business combination has its uses, nor does he close his eyes to its abuses. He declares the first safeguard against these abuses is through laws requiring publicity as to the organization and control of the trusts, and he urges the enactment of such legislation. He says:

> We should know authoritattively whether stock represents actual value of plants, or whether it represents brands or good will; or, if not, what it does represent, if anything. It is desirable to know how much was actually bought, how much was issued free; and to whom; and, if possible, for what reason. In the first place, this would be invaluable in preventing harm being done as among the stockholders, for many of the grossest wrongs that are perpetrated are those of promoters and organizers at the expense of the general public who are invited to take shares in business organizations. In the next place, this would enable us to see just what the public have a right to expect in the way of service and taxation.

He discusses the evils of trusts in a broad and intelligent way. Laying down a principle which he thinks should guide legislation, he declares that "the man who, by swindling or wrong-doing, acquires great wealth for himself at the expense of his fellow, stands as low morally as any predatory mediaeval nobleman and is a more dangerous member of society. Any law, and any method of construing the law, which will enable the community to punish him, either by taking away his wealth or by imprisonment, should be welcomed. Of course such laws are even more needed in dealing with great corporations or trusts than with individuals. They are needed quite as much for the sake of honest corporations as for the sake of the public. The corporation that manages its affairs honestly has a right to demand protection against the dishonest corporation." With all of this every intelligent man will heartily agree, as well as with the following discussion of the right of the state to interfere:

> Where a trust becomes a monopoly the state has an immediate right to interfere. Care should be taken not to stifle enterprise or disclose any facts of a business that are essentially private; but the state, for the protection of the public, should exercise the right to inspect, to examine thoroughly all the workings of great corporations just as is now done with banks; and wherever the interests of the public demand it, it should publish the results of its examination. Then, if there are inordinate profits, competition or public sentiment will give the public the benefit in lowered prices, and if not, the power of taxation remains.

The attitude of Governor Roosevelt is that of all men of affairs, no matter what their political faith may be. Publicity is the first thing to be secured. That will reveal the evils which are to be reached by subsequent legislation. Of course this question cannot be made a party issue. Both parties have declared against the evils of trusts, the Republicans leading the way, both in platform declarations and in actual legislation. And it should not be made a subject of partisan division, for the welfare of the whole country and its people is too vitally concerned in the great economic change going on all over the globe under the pressure of world-competition.

A SENSIBLE RULING.

The Interior department has adopted a new policy which should meet with general commendation. It will henceforth discountenance wild Indian exhibitions, and will refuse to consent to Indians leaving their reservations and becoming features of traveling exhibitions. The department has made an investigation of the subject, and is convinced that such exhibitions have a demoralizing effect on the Indians and retard their progress.

Of course, a howl will go up from certain showmen and from unthinking persons, but it is gratifying to know that the department is receiving letters from all parts of the country indorsing its attitude. The department should extend its policy to the point of taking Indians from traveling shows and from all exhibitions, and sending them back to their reservations.

Ohio voters observe from the make-up of Congressional committees that it pays to keep their Congressmen in office year after year, when the right men are found. Long service means positions of influence.

Already merchants are preparing for spring trade, and the universal belief is that it will be a hummer.

THE PANAMA SCHEME.

The French Panama canal promoters appear to be thoroughly alarmed at the pressure of public opinion in the United States to have the government build an inter-oceanic canal. They have taken the extraordinary step of "Americanizing" their scheme, by giving it a new name and having it incorporated under the laws of New Jersey.

This means that the Panama crowd intend to compete with the Nicarguan Canal company for government aid. The Panama people were influential enough last year to sidetrack the bill for the construction of the Nicaragua ditch, by the scheme of the appointment of a new commission, to investigate and report upon the various routes across the isthmus. The pity of it is that the fight between the two companies will postpone the accomplishment of an inter-oceanic canal.

According to a Washington dispatch in the Chicago Post, the Panama canal promoters say they will want about $100,000,000 to complete the building of the water way already in process of construction and in which French investors have already invested $270,000,000. The attorneys of the French company are indefinite as to what their clients propose to give in return for congressional help beyond the statement that the interests of the United States will be "protected." Congress will want something more tangible than that before it will consent to vote $100,0000,000 or any other sum for the completion of the work.

Both projects are bitterly antagonized, in any shape or form, by the great Pacific railroad interests and the steamship lines which are identified with them. These interests represent a capital of $780,000,000. C. P. Huntington is their spokesman and acknowledged representative. The two canal companies should get together and pool their interests. But one canal will be built. Let them agree on one route, and let the other company get back its investment. That done, it will be possible to get a bill through congress for aid in the construction of this much-needed work.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.

The German press is lashing itself into a fury over the stoppage of several German steamers by British war vessels, on suspicion of having goods aboard that are contraband of war. These seizures are on a different plane from that of the American vessels taken in Delagoa bay. The question as to the latter is, whether flour shall be deemed contraband of war. Our government declares that it is not. The British government has not as yet made its position known on the question. We have no doubt its decision will be in accord with the contention of this government, and that the vessels will be released, with an appropriate salve in the way of damages.

In point of fact, it would be a dangerous precedent for England to set up, that foodstuffs are contraband of war. She may, and probably will be, engaged in war with some of the European naval powers within the next quarter-century. If articles of food are to be considered contraband, then the English people would run the risk of starvation; for the nation or nations fighting her would blockade her ports and scour the seas to capture all vessels of neutral nations laden with food for English ports. Hence we apprehend an early settlement of the case of the three American vessels loaded with flour for Lorenzo Marques seized near that port.

As to the German vessels seized the German press vehemently denies that they had in cargo any goods contraband of war. But the tremendous outbreak of German wrath appears to be because of the seizures. It is declared that England would not have dared to stop a German vessel were it not for her enormous navy or had Germany a navy able to cope with hers. So we are inclined to think the wild rush of newspaper wrath is manufactured to build up German sentiment in favor of a larger navy. Though there has been a grudging assent in the matter of appropriations for this purpose they are by no means up to the wishes and plans of the Emperor. There will be no war between Germany and England over the seizures.

"FILLED" CHEESE.

The old copy-book proverb, "Honesty is the best policy," is trite, but there are too many Americans who do not seem to realize its truth. In the annual report of Secretary of Agriculture Wilson, the destructive effect upon our commerce of food adulterations is shown time and again. A most remarkable example of it is the loss of a profitable market for American cheese through its adulteration. "Filled" cheese did the work.

A few years ago, we sent 150,000,000 pounds of cheese every year to England. Now that entire trade is lost to us, and Canada supplies the English with cheese. And this was because a few unscrupulous men in this country, recognizing the opportunity to get rich quickly, began the exportation of inferior, adulterated and counterfeit cheese, and they kept it up until the market was ruined. About this time Canada adopted a rigid inspection law, and gradually the trade was diverted, so that now honest dairymen in the States must ship through an alien port, Montreal.

One would suppose this humiliating experience would have taught us a lesson, but it has not. The secretary says "the same unfortunate result seems likely to follow the efforts to export fine creamery butter to Great Britain unless measures are promptly taken to avoid it." In the month of August last our buetter exports were six times as great as for the same month a year ago. This new and profitable demand for creamery butter had scarcely begun, however, before large quantities of an inferior article and also of imitation creamery, "process," or renovated butter, began to appear among the exports. This has checked trade, and will ruin it if allowed to go on.

The remedy is simple. An inspection law which insures inspection will not only restore to us lost ground, but it will prevent business now in hand from also slipping away from us. The question is, shall the interests of thousands of citizens, directly or indirectly concerned in cheese and butter making, be sacrificed in order that a few crooked manufacturers may prosper?

There are five pairs of stockings in General Lawton's family, and the work of filling them goes briskly on. And the contents will be none the less appreciated that they come a little after Christmas.

Aguinaldo has still one recourse. He has failed as a dictator, but the world recognizes him as the champion long-distance pedestrian.

"GLIMPSES OF SOUTH AFRICA."

Elsewhere in this issue is an offer to Blade readers of a magnificently illustrated portfolio series, devoted to South Africa and the war now raging there. That portion of the world is almost a terra incognita to the American people, and the deep interest taken in the struggle between British and Boer makes this series as highly interesting as it is intrinsically valuable.

The first number is now ready, and a perusal of its contents, as detailed elsewhere, will certainly cause every reader to make up his mind to obtain not only the initial number, but the entire series. The views are excellent halftones, exact reproductions of original photographs, taken on the spot. The explanatory text is written by Wymble Flemming, a native Afrikander, who lived in South Africa for 28 years, and who is thoroughly familiar with the country and the people. He is a newspaper man of experience, and knows how to write an interesting story.

The more recent news from the seat of war show that the struggle is one of the most bitterly contested of modern times. The British have learned already that the Boers are foes with as much courage and endurance as themselves, and that, in place of a brief campaign, with a battle or two, and then a triumphal march into Pretoria, they have before them a task which will call out England's utmost energies. More than this, it is now probable that Boer success means the disruption of the British Empire. The supremacy of England as a world-power is trembling in the balance. This makes the story of the war of absorbing interest, and The Blade is glad to be able to put this illustrated story of South Africa and its people, and of the war as it progresses, into the hands of its readers.

Please read the announcement, given elsewhere in this issue—and then send in your dime!

M'LEAN'S NEW MOVE.

Word comes from Washington that on or about the first of next year, John R. McLean will leave Washington and take up his permanent residence in Cincinnati. This move will not be made for business reasons. His monied possessions are principally at the nation's capital. The Washington gas plant and the Washington Traction company are controlled by him, and aside from these he is interested in other enterprises, and is the owner of a vast amount of Washington real estate.

There is no doubt that Mr. McLean would prefer to live in Washington, as the aristocratic circles of that city are most congenial to him. Here in Ohio, he has but his newspaper plant and the Democratic party. He owns both of these. His newspaper he can manage from Washington, for he has done so for years. Experience has demonstrated that he is not so successful in managing the Democratic party from such a distance.

It can be safely set down that political and not business reasons have influenced him in making the change. He knows that many Democrats oppose him as the bos of the party simply because he lived out of the state. He is now in control of the party machinery, and in order to remove friction he has decided to live in Ohio.

It is generally conceded that his aim is to contest with Senator Foraker for a seat in the United States senate. He believes that his money will count for more in the legislature than to go before the voters of the state as a popular candidate. His lieutenants have reminded him that Mr. Hanna was elected two years ago by but one majority on joint ballot, and they have persuaded him that if he becomes a resident of the state he can elect a Democratic legislature in two years.

It is an easy matter to sell Mr. McLean a political gold brick. He is now about to dicker for another. Mr. McLean can never be senator from Ohio.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

The French are doubtless grinding their teeth and muttering numerous "Sacr-r-es!" over the folly which their country displayed in allowing England to obtain financial control of the Suez company, which she promptly utilized to take practical possession of Egypt in order to "protect British interests" in the canal.

England holds the canal hard and fast, and she is not allowing a vessel to pass through it, bound for any East African port, without searching her for goods contraband of war. At Aden the steamer General, of the German African line, is being compelled to discharge her cargo in order that a thorough search may be made.

This right of search is recognized by international law, and it was reaffirmed by the congress of the great powers, held at Paris at the close of the Crimean war. This right is of little practical value on the high seas, because steamers now carry such enormous cargoes that it is impossible to inspect them thoroughly without unloading; and this is what England is doing.

All Europe has now a practical demonstration of England's complete control of the Mediterranean. With Gibraltar in her hands at the western end, and Aden at the eastern entrance to the Red sea, no ship can pass east or west without England's consent. At Aden she has a vast naval station, reinforced by a formidable fleet. No two European nations, acting together, have naval power enough to break her hold.

MANILA FIBER.

American farmers are looking to the Philippines for the Manila fiber from which their binding twine is made. The rebellion in these islands has run the price up enormously. A year or so ago, it sold at 4 1-2 cents a pound. Now it brings 14 1-2 cents.

The hemp ports are being opened as rapidly as possible, and it is said that there are immense stocks of the fiber awaiting shipment. As soon as this begins to arrive, the price will take a tumble, and all manufactures of this important fiber will become much cheaper.

Mr. Bryan has been hunting panthers, so he will feel at home when he invades the enemy's country.

CHICAGO'S BIG CANAL.

January 2 is a date which is now of prominence in the history of Chicago. The waters of the Chicago river were turned into the great drainage canal, and that mighty enterprise became an accomplished fact.

This is the culmination of the labor of many years. The sewage of the city of Chicago empties into the Chicago river, and thence originally poured into Lake Michigan. The water supply of the city is from the lake; hence the contamination of the water became an urgent problem away back as far as 1865.

In 1889 a law was passed creating the Chicago sanitary district. The first trustees were elected in December of that year, but it took two years to perfect plans and choose a route. The plan adopted was to construct a huge canal, which should connect the Chicago river with the Illinois, and thus reverse the current of the city's sewage. The waters of Lake Michigan will flow backwards through the Chicago river, sweeping the city's sewage into the Illinois, and thence into the Mississippi.

The hardest problem connected with this was to control the waters of the Desplaines river. The conformation of the surface was such that the only practicable route was to turn the outflow of the canal into the Desplaines, which empties into the Illinois. The Desplaines is subject to serious floods. A "river diversion channel" was excavated, thirteen miles long, parallel with the drainage channel, and nineteen miles of levee were built to keep the waters of the two channels apart.

The waters of the Chicago river enter the canal at a point on the west fork of the south branch, six miles from Lake Michigan. The canal from thence to Lockport is 28 miles long. For some seven miles the channel was cut through solid rock, the channel being 110 feet wide at the bottom, 198 feet at the water line, with 22 feet minimum depth of water.

The cost of this stupendous work is $23,000,000. Work on it began September 3, 1892, and the main channel was ready for the water on December 15 last. Seven years of labor was required. And it had to be prosecuted in the face of the most strenuous opposition. Towns on the route, from Lockport to St. Louis, fought the project, because of the groundless fear that it will injuriously affect their health. There was a strong effort made at Washington to have the government refuse to permit the waters of the lake to be turned into it. But the indomitable energy of Chicago overcame all obstacles. The canal is open, and it will not be closed.

Really, the only important question is whether the flow of from 300,000 to 600,000 cubic feet of water per minute out of Lake Michigan will have an injurious effect upon the lake levels. The most reliable estimates are that the smaller rate of flow named above will lower the level about three inches, and the larger will lower it six inches. This is not enough to interfere with navigation in any harbor. The vital point is whether experience will show the correctness of these estimates.

The project now successfully carried through is one of the boldest engineering works ever planned in America. No city but Chicago could have carried it through, for in none other is there such a high degree of public spirit and civic pride. Whenever anything is resolved upon that will benefit Chicago, all her citizens work together as one man, and the thing is accomplished. Our felicitations to the metropolis of the mid-continent on the success of her giant enterprise!

OUR PROSPERING RAILWAYS.

The Railway Age very pertinently adduces the small number of railway receiverships in 1899 as the best evidence the year was one of general prosperity. It was a twelvemonth without any important railway bankruptcies. The receiverships cover only 1,079 miles of road—a fraction over one-half of 1 per cent of the total mileage of the nation.

One has only to compare this with the dismal record of 1893 to measure the progress of the nation toward prosperity. In that year there were 74 companies, with nearly 30,000 miles of lines, handed over to receivers. The new year has started in with nearly all the railroads of the country in a solvent and prosperous condition.

The conditions are so good in every line of industrial and commercial endeavor that the people should consider how they may be perpetuated. It is a fact not particularly creditable to the intelligence of the voters, that the distress and stagnation from 1893 to 1897 was the result of their own folly in accepting misleading economic doctrines. The year 1892 was a very prosperous one to all save a portion of the agricultural population; and the low prices for their products which then prevailed was something which could not possibly be remedied by legislation. The country suffered from the error of judgment until 1896, when the people rectified it, and prosperous times returned. Much depends upon right political action, and the voters of the nation should consider carefully how to avoid such costly blunders.

THE NEW DATE.

Have you noticed that on New Year's day—and since—it requires three new figures to write the date of the year? This is the first time this has occurred within the business life of any living man—for if any one be in existence who was alive in 1800 his business days are certainly over.

The cost of the change in printed matter will be larger than most people realize. For instance, one system of railway lines reports that it will cost over a quarter of a million because an entirely new set of tickets for its own and all connecting lines had to be prepared to be on sale with the new year. Then there are countless forms of stationery and blanks employed by business firms and in the professions also which became useless and had to be replaced by fresh matter with the new date. The Western Union for some time has been supplying message blanks with the single figure 1, instead of 18, as formerly. Of course their next supply will have the 19 instead.

Ever since 1800, wherever the date has apepared on printed matter, no change was required oftener than once in ten years. By leaving the place of the fourth figure blank 189— stood through the decade, just as 188—had done before, while the first two figures, 18—, have stood for a century. But now the whole series has changed, and 1900 will cause much inconvenience and expense to all sorts of people.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Our Surplus.

The Treasury statement for the first six months of the present fiscal year shows a surplus of over $21,000,000 for that period. This is a truly wonderful showing, when one considers that we have been carrying on a war, and that the necessary expenses of the government have been far above the normal. No other country under the sun could possibly hope to present a balance sheet so creditable. England's war in South Africa, in which fewer men will be engaged than have been in the United States service much of the time since July, 1898, will undoubtedly leave that country with a largely increased debt and make anything like a surplus for some time to come impossible.

Wages and Prosperity.

Within the past few weeks a veritable industrial revolution has taken place, yet it has attracted but little attention. One cotton manufacturer at Fall River, Massachusetts, advanced the wages of his employes 10 per cent. Mill after mill has fallen into line, until now there are 200,000 operatives affected favorably. This means that fully 1,000,000 persons, including women and children, who depend on the cotton cloth industry for sustenance, began the new year under more favorable conditions than they did the year which preceded it. They will live better, they will enjoy more of the comforts of life, and they will distribute more money among tradesmen and shopkeepers, and all this was done without a strike or agitation.

Our Tropical Imports.

Every year the United States imports $200,000,000 worth of tropical agricultural products. Experts who have investigated the matter declare that almost all of these can be produced in Puerto Rico, Hawaii and the Philippines, if the best use were made of the agricultural possibilities of those islands, and of American industry, ingenuity and financial resources. Even india rubber, it is asserted, can be grown with profit in the Philippine archipelago. This ought to silence those objectors whose only protest against territorial expansion is a belief that it will not pay. If our dependencies can be made to supply us with coffee, our tropical fruits, our india rubber and other commodities familiar to commerce, they will certainly not prove a bad investment.

Coinage for 1899.

The coinage at all the mints of the United States for the year 1899 was as follows:

Gold	$111,344,223
Silver	26,881,519
Minor coins	1,881,431

Almost ten millions of gold coin were added per month, and over two millions of silver.

The Populist Plan.

It is saida scheme is on foot among the Populist leaders for the calling of a national convention ahead of everybody else, and the nomination of Bryan and some good Democrat on a Populist platform. A more successful way of embarrassing Bryan and the Democratic party could scarcely be found. But the Populists are tired of playing tail to the Democratic dog, and this year they want to be the dog.

Energetic Leary.

Captain Leary, governor of Guam, has issued his proclamation, abolishing slavery or peonage in that island on and after February 23. Leary is right. Guam passed unconditionally into the hands of the United States, and the Spanish system of peonage is one abhorrent to American ideas. It is quite as abhorrent in the Sulus, but by the treaty we obtained only Spain's rights in the Philippines. The Sulus were a Spanish dependency, in which the autonomy of the Sultan was recognized, under Spanish sovereignty. The progress which will be the result of the American occupation will, in a few years, wipe out this relic of barbarism. To try to suppress it by force at this time would lead to revolt and an useless and bloody war.

The Panama Ditch.

As Blade readers know, an American company was recently organized under the laws of New Jersey to purchase the interest of the French company in the Panama Canal. A cable from Paris says this can not be done—that the French Panama Canal company can not dispose of its rights to a foreign corporation. If this be true, then the way is clear for the Nicaragua project. Congress should ascertain the facts, and then do some hustling. The canal is a necessity.

Advancing Wages.

The great Pennsylvania railway system will soon advance the wages of its thousands of employes. This will be followed by other trunk lines, and the railway employes will share in the prosperity of the roads. On January 2, a general advance took place in the wages of all the woolen mills of New England. Such facts as these are pleasant, even if they do spoil Bryan's chances of ever becoming President.

German Vessel Seized.

The seizure of the German vessel Bundesrath by the British fleet off Delagoa Bay intensifies the interest in the international problems first involved in the seizure of the three cargoes of American flour. It is morally certain that this seizure will produce something of a sensation among the German people, and may make the emperor's position as England's chief ally the more difficult to hold. The seizure of any ship or cargo destined for Delagoa bay is not in itself a hostile act. It means that England must prove that the food stuffs taken were intended to feed the Transvaal army, for, despite the numerous controversies on the subject, food on its way to an enemy's army has been considered on numerous occasions as contraband of war. If, on the other hand, the British claim that provisions in transit to a belligerent state are contraband, a claim their own precedents will scarcely allow, the international verdict will be against Great Britain. Meantime, upon the nations whose flags have been hauled down outside of the three-mile limit of Delagoa bay will fall the duty of pushing the inquiry. Despite the presence of firebrands in Congress, there is not the slightest danger that the United States will be drawn into any unpleasantness with Great Britain. Whatever we ship to Delagoa bay must of necessity be carried under a foreign flag. The world, however, awaits with no little interest, Germany's position on the contraband question.

When the Fenians read of the seven feet of snow in Canada they are inclined to content themselves with sitting about a good fire at home and talking of an invasion.

Quay's prospects for that senatorial seat are gloomy. Shaking the plum tree don't bring the expected votes in his favor.

Why not discard the rooster and make Bryan astride an ostrich the emblem of the once great Democratic party?

There's trouble brewing between Grandma Victoria and Grandson William.

"IN the Year of Our Lord."

We have received a communication signed "Senex," which pseudonym veils the personality of one of the oldest editors on the country press of Ohio. He devotes it to a discussion of the question whether the nineteenth century ended on December 31, 1899, or will end one year later. Our correspondent takes the ground that the century ended at the former date, and that we are now in the twentieth century. To do this, he assumes that the year of Christ's birth was the year 0; that is, that we did not commence to count A. D. 1 until the first year was completed. He says:

> The fact is, if all began at the same point, they would arrive at the same conclusion; but while some begin with the year ending in 1, and others begin with the year ending with 1, it is inevitable that the "0ers" were out a year ahead of the "1ers."

To make their views right, the "1ers" are driven to the necessity of denying that there can be considered such a year as the year 0.

Then he quotes certain alleged authorities, whose statements show that their writers have never gone into the facts of the case, and proceeds to elaborate his argument along the following well-worn lines:

> There must have been, logically, a first day of the Christian era; and during the first 365 days of the Christian era there was no year 1, until the instant after the 365th day. At that instant it passed from stant the year 1 of the Christian era, and being in its first year it was at that instant year 1 of the Christian era, and the era commenced to be in its second year.
>
> Let us trace the age of an infant, and the case is plain. On Dec. 31, 1799, at midnight precisely, as the last day ends and the new year begins, let it be supposed that a son is born. Immediately at his birth he is 0 minutes old, but also he immediately begins the first year of his existence. During the 365 days of the year 1800 he is in his first year, but he is not a year old until midnight of the 365th day. At that instant he enters upon his second year. Hence, during all of 1801 he is in his second year, but at midnight of Dec. 31, 1801, at the instant of 12, he ceases to be in his second year, but is 2 years old, and commences to be in his third year. So at midnight of 1802 he passes his third year and commences to be in his fourth year.
>
> Pass the intervening space to the year 1898. During the whole year 1898 he is 98 years old and in his 99th year. At the instant of midnight of Dec. 31, 1898, he passes his 99th year and commences to be in his 100th year; and at the instant of midnight of Dec. 31, 1899, he is no longer in his 100th year, but commences to be in his 101st year.
>
> A careful following of this will make it plain that from the first instant after midnight of 1799 the year 1800 begins; and when 1900 begins, the 19th century begins.
>
> The confusion arises from a person failing to distinguish between the first year and one year old, the second year and two years old, etc. The first year lasts 365 days, and then the second year commences. The second year lasts 365 days, and during the year 99 years of the 19th century commenced at midnight of Dec. 31, 1897, not 1899, and the 100th year commenced at the instant of midnight, 1899, and the 100th year was completed and the century rounded out at midnight of Dec. 31, 1899.
>
> But suppose the son were born one year later—at the instant between December 31, 1900, and January 1, 1901. Then, friend Senex, would not his first century end at midnight on December 31, 1900? We will not impugn your common sense by supposing that you can answer any other than "Yes."
>
> So the whole question resolves itself into one of the starting-point. Let us go back to the very beginning of the Christian era, and reason the matter out as to the beginning and ending of the first century. If we can agree on that, the question of the ending of all succeeding centuries, including the nineteenth, will also be settled.
>
> Suppose Christ had lived to an age exceeding 100 years. Assume, for the purpose of the argument, that he was born on the instant that December 31 closed and January 1 began.
>
> Figure it out in the same way you have so painstakingly worked out the case of the man-child born at the instant the year 1800 began.
>
> For twelve months Christ would have been IN his first year. At the instant between the years he would have been exactly one year old. After that instant, he would be IN his second year.
>
> You will note that we have capitalized the word "IN." There is a good reason for this.
>
> Dates in the Christian era are all marked "A. D." That abbreviation stands for the Latin words "ANNO Domini." Now, what do they mean? They are simply "IN the year of our Lord." The Latin case-form is ablative, not nominative. Were it the latter, it would read "ANNUS Domini." This would refer to the number of completed years. But the ablative form, "IN the year of our Lord"—ANNO Domini—implies that the year whose number is referred to is in progress and not completed.
>
> That is to say, the abbreviation A. D., meaning Anno Domini, does not refer to the number of years completed, as all those assume who support the figment of the year 0.
>
> From the instant Christ was born, his first year and the first year of the Christian era began. Assuming that he was born, as above stated, on the instant at the close of December 31 and the beginning of January 1, then his first year and the year A. D. 1 began at that instant.
>
> Now, how are we to write any date in that year? Why, on February 1 we write "February 1, IN the year of our Lord 1," or "February 1, A. D. 1." And the last day of that year we write "December 31, IN the year of our Lord 1," or briefly, "December 31, A. D. 1."
>
> With the next day began the second year of our Lord's life, and the second year of the Christian era. Any date in that year is written, "IN the year of our Lord 2," or briefly, "A. D. 2." And so on, down that century, and all succeeding centuries.
>
> Following the hypothesis that Christ lived beyond a century, when would he have completed his hundredth year? Or, when did the first century of the Christian era end? Evidently with the last instant of Christ's hundredth year—the last instant of December 31, A. D. 100. And the second century began with the first instant of the year A. D. 101, as the first century began with the first instant of A. D. 1.
>
> Follow up this, the true computation, and you will see that the nineteenth century does not end until December 31, A. D. 1900, and that January 1, 1901, begins the twentieth century.
>
> All the trouble of "Senex" and his friends arises from the fact that they do not know that the Christian era is numbered ordinally. They assume it to be numbered cardinally.
>
> The calendar year does not express the last year fully completed, as they imagine. It expresses the year then in progress, and therefore ordinally.
>
> For instance, say that the date when Christ was six months old was July 1. It was not July 1, A. D. 0, but July 1, in the year 1, for A. D., as above shown, means "IN the year of our Lord," and even "Senex" will agree that it was IN the first year of the Lord's life.
>
> A little knowledge of Latin would save Senex and the "0ers" from this error. "Anno Domini" means "IN the year of our Lord"—that is, that the year so numbered is in progress, not that it is completed.
>
> We shall be glad to have any argument that can be adduced in opposition to this fact, and the necessary deduction—that the present century ends with the present year.

Rockefeller's Gifts to Chicago University.

John D. Rockefeller's gifts to the University of Chicago have been—
June, 1890, $600,000.
September, 1890, $1,000,000.
February, 1892, $1,000,000.
December, 1892, $1,000,000.
July, 1894, $1,000,000.
Additional gifts between the years 1893 and 1896, $401,000.
January, 1899, $1,000,000.
The provisional gift, which now amounts to $1,685,000.
Total, $7,686,000.

A GOOD AMERICAN SERIAL SOON TO BEGIN IN THE BLADE.

"Please give us a good American serial story next." This is the burden of a number of letters received from Blade readers all over the country, and we thank them for the suggestion. We try to make The Blade just what its readers desire it to be. Don't be offish. Be friendly. Sit down and write us what you would like to have, and we will do our best to meet your wishes. Suggestions from our friends are always in order and always thankfully received.

We have acted upon the above request. We are soon to have the manuscript of a really American story, treating of American life. It is being writen by the author of a serial we published ten years ago, entitled "Uncle Sam in 1892." Our older readers will recall that story—which we believe was well liked by all—and the prophecies with regard to the drift in American politics which were so wonderfully carried out by the elections of 1892 and 1896. Of course the author did not pretend to be gifted with prophetic powers. He is a close student of events and of popular feeling in the United States, and he felt reasonably sure that the predictions he made were the legitimate outcome of conditions then existing. He hit the mark.

The new story is not yet named, but we have an intimation that he will again indulge in a little forecasting of the political and economic future of the United States. As in the former story, these forecasts will be but one feature of the story proper, which will be thoroughly interesting, entirely American in tone and feeling, and we believe will be so well liked by The Blade's readers that they will esteem the good old paper still more highly than they now do.

LYNCHINGS IN 1899 IN UNITED STATES.

Chicago Tribune.

Ther have ben 107 lynchings in the United States during the year 1899. Of these 103 were in the South and four in the North. Of the sufferers 84 were blacks and 23 whites. Forty-four persons were lynched for murder, eleven for complicity in murder, one for arson and murder, eleven for rape, six for alleged rape, and one for rape and murder. It is apparent that rape is not the paramount cause of Southern lynchings it was once. Over 60 per cent of these summary executions were in four Southern states. Georgia heads the list with 28. Then Mississippi follows with fourteen, Louisiana with thirteen, and Arkansas with eleven. Of the four Northern lynchings three were in Kansas and one in Pennsylvania. While it is deplorable that 107 persons should have been put to death otherwise than in accordance with the forms of law, yet there is some comfort to be drawn from the fact that the record for 1899 is the smallest in fifteen years, and falls below the figures for 1898 by twenty. These statistics go to confirm the opinion, based on other evidence, that the South is growing ashamed of its lynching record, and is realizing the danger of tolerating a resort to extrajudicial methods to punish crime. These methods, if submitted to, creates in the long run more crime than they suppress.

Balloons in Warfare.

Preparations for war in South Africa include the provision of several captive balloons, and the apparatus wherewith to make hydrogen gas to fill them. Each balloon is furnished with eight photographic cameras, pointing in different directions, so that when the pictures are developed and pieced together, the general in command will have at his disposal a complete panorama of the country in which he is operating. This is expected to be of special value in South Africa, where bush and hills hide much from the observer on terra firma, and where ambuscade and guerilla tactics are the recognized forms of warfare. Military ballooning may be said to be on its trial in the Transvaal; and it is a matter for regret that it is a system which so much depends for its success on the caprices of the weather.—Chambers'.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It Is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1730—Vita Frock.

Sizes for 8, 10 and 12 years. A certain pretty dressiness should characterize the indoor frocks of young misses, who grow very tired of the severe plainness of their everyday school dresses. A very pretty design for occasions when girls want to "dress up" a little is given in the "Vita." The yoke waist has in the front a full

body of golden brown cashmere, and a round yoke of cream colored taffeta stitched in rows with brown silk. The back is plain. Opening over the waist is a short bolero cut in points, of silk in Persian colors. The bolero is edged with cream taffeta and dark brown velvet. The sleeves are of the cashmere, with cuffs of Persian silk. A circular skirt of the cashmere is finished with a single fold of the dark velvet. This model is intended for girls of eight, ten and twelve.

Roxana Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Red, white and black make a charming color combination, if the black and white are used in a smartly effective fashion. In the Roxana waist a tight fitting body, with the edge in round scallops, is made of automobile red ladies'

cloth. The vest, which extends in a short yoke in the back, is of white grosgrain, with an shadow outline in fine black braid. The lapels, which form a collar at the foot of the yoke, in the black, are trimmed with black passementerie; the waist and cuffs are edged with the same.

Any style of gored or circle skirt may be used with this waist, and trimmed to correspond.

1725—May Corset Cover.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.

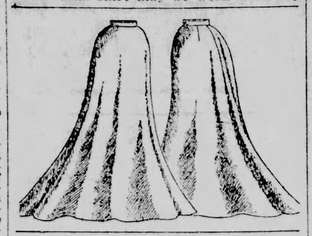
1728—May Corset Cover.

Sizes for 14 and 16 years. The present fashion for snug fitting waists and skirts has made necessary a decidedly new variety of underwear. It is really a most difficult matter to make a tight skirt fit well over a full petticoat, while a full corset cover, extending below the waist line, will spoil the fit of both waist and

skirt. The May corset cover, in this number of Demorest's has been specially designed to wear with habit skirts and tailor waists. It is snug fitting, with a very little fulness over the bust, and is cut without seams, except in the middle of the back and on the shoulders. To prevent the waist from slipping up, a scant circular piece is set on at the waist line. If sleeves are desired a frill of lace or embroidery will serve the purpose.

1722—Dunstable Skirt.

Sizes, medium and large.—For any of the favorite woolen, silk or cotton goods this design will be found quite desirable. It is in circle shape with a single seam in the back and the sides have a circular flare. This skirt may be worn with any



of the favorite coats, jackets or waists. The trimming of this skirt is a matter of choice.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

1708—Alison Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure.—The yoke shirt has not been in vogue in so long a time that it is old enough to be really new. In the "Alison" there is a variation in the yoke, the front being curved and the back straight. The

back of the body is plain, and there is just a trifle of fullness at the belt. The shirt sleeve still holds to a few gathers at the arm hole. This is an equally useful pattern for silk, wool or cotton.

1731—Minetta Cloak.

Sizes for 6, 8 and 10 years.—Long cloaks are very much the mode for little girls this season. They completely hide the frock from neck to hem, and are usually finished with a broad collar instead of a cape. The Minetta cloak for girls of 6, 8 and 10, is of green Melton, trimmed with

a circular flounce, and wide collar of green, red and black velvet. There is a close fitting collar of the Melton at the throat and a single lapel of silk and velvet. A band at the top of flounce and edge of collar is green taffeta edged with red velvet. This style of coat would be stylish and useful made up of Oxford blue double faced tweed, using the plaid underside for flounce and collar.

THE COWBOY AND THE MAID.

Funny how it come about!
Me an' Texas Tom was out
Takin' of a moonlight walk.
Pillin' in the time with talk.
Every star up in the sky
Seemed to wink the other eye
At each other like 'tself they
Smelt a mouse around our way!

Me an' Tom had never grow
Spooney like some couples do;
Never billed an' cooed an' sighed—
He was bashful-like, an' I'd
Notions of my own that it
Wasn't policy to git
Too abundant till I'd got
Of my feller good an' caught.

As we walked along that night
He got tellin' of the bright
Prospecks that he had, an' I
Somehow felt, I dunno why,
That afore we cakewalked back
To the ranch he'd make a crack
Fur my hand, an' I was plum
Achin' fur the shock to come!

By an' by he says: "I've got
Fifty head o' cows, an' not
One of 'em's dehorned, Miss Maud,
Is a crackin' thorrerbred.
Got a daisy claim staked out,
An' am thinkin' it's about
Time fur me to make a shy
At a home." "Oh! Tom!" says I.
"Bin a-lookin' 'round," says he,
"Quite a little while to see
If I could find a purty face
Fer ornament the place.
Plenty of 'em in the land,
But the one 'at wears my brand
Mus' be sproutin' wings to fly!"
"You deserve her, Tom," says I.

"Only one so fur," says he.
"Pills the bill, an' mebbe she
Might shy off an' bust my hope.
If I should pitch the poppin' rope,
Mebbe might git hot an' say
That it was a gally play
Askin' her to make a tie."
"She would be a fool!" says I.
"Cein' how's my likness what
Happened then, but I jes' thought
I could see the moon-man smile
Cutely down upon us, while
Me an' him was walkin' back.
Sloppin' now an' then to smack
Lips, rejoicin' that at last
The dread crisis had bin passed!
—Denver Post.

EACH REGIMENT HAS ITS "FUNNY MAN."

"It may be safely said that there is not a ship or regiment in Her Majesty's service that has not a funny man, some merry fellow who, by his songs, yarns or antics, or all of them put together, keeps his shipmates or comrades in good humor and who is tacitly encouraged by his officers for that reason."

Thus spoke a distinguished military officer who has seen a great deal of war service, says London Tit-Bits. He went on to say: "Some of these men are known to all the thousands of officers and men in a whole big camp or military station, and I particularly remember one such at Strensall, near York, who, night after night, standing on a mound, would have a huge ring of men from various regiments listening to his vastly amusing entertainment, the chief item of which was the parodying, with particular reference to affairs in camp of popular songs of the day. This same man turned up in the war with the Afridis, and was the very life and soul of the camp, our Indian allies being even fonder of him than his British comrades.

The Parting Shot.

Clara (after a tiff)—I presume you would like your ring back.

George—Never mind; keep it. No other girl I know could use that ring, unless she wore it on her thumb.—Tit-Bits.

BEVERIDGE'S GREAT SPEECH.

The Philippines "are Ours Forever," Says the Senator.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Mr. Allen (Neb.) offered a resolution calling upon the secretary of War for information as to the names of transports, the persons from whom they were acquired, the prices paid, and all other information relating to the transport service. It was adopted.

At the conclusion of the routine business Mr. Beveridge (Ind.) was recognized for his speech on the Philippine question. The text of his address was a resolution which he offered a few days ago, which declares "That the Philip-

SENATOR BEVERIDGE.

pine Islands are territory belonging to the United States; that it is the intention of the United States to retain them as such, and to establish and maintain such governmental control throughout the archipelago as the situation may demand."

It was a brilliant audience which greeted Mr. Beveridge when he began to speak. Every gallery was crowded. Forming a fringe about the chamber were many members of the House of Representatives who had been attracted to hear the maiden effort in the Senate of the young Indianian.

Throughout the speech, which was very long, Mr. Beveridge commanded the attention of his colleagues of the Senate and of his auditors both on the floor of the chamber and in the galleries. He spoke rapidly but with notably clear enunciation and at times with passionate force and dramatic fervor.

I address the Senate at this time because Senators and members of the House on both sides have asked that I give to Congress and the country my observations in the Philippines and the far east, and the conclusions which those observations compel; and because of the hurtful resolutions introduced and utterances made in the Senate—every word of which will cost and is costing the lives of American soldiers.

Mr. President, the times call for candor. The Philippines are ours forever, "territory belonging to the United States," as the constitution calls them. And just beyond the Philippines are China's illimitable markets. We will not retreat from either. We will not repudiate our duty in the Archipelago. We will not abandon our opportunity in the Orient. We will not renounce our part in the mission of our race, trustee, under God, of the civilization of the world. And we will move forward to our work, not howling our regrets like slaves whipped to their burdens, but with gratitude for a task worthy of our strength and thanksgiving to Almighty God that he has marked us as his chosen people, henceforth to lead in the regeneration of the world.

They Command the Pacific.

This island empire is the last land left in all the oceans. If it should prove a mistake to abandon it, the blunder once made would be irretrievable. If it proves a mistake to hold it, the error can be corrected when we will; every other progressive nation stands ready to relieve us.

But to hold it will be no mistake. Our largest trade henceforth must be with Asia. The Pacific is our ocean. More and more Europe will manufacture all it needs—secure from its colonies the most it consumes. Where shall we turn for consumers of our surplus? Geography answers the question. China is our natural customer. The Philippines are nearer to us than to England, Germany or Russia—the commercial powers of the present and the future. They have moved nearer to China by securing permanent bases on her borders. The Philippines give us a base at the door of all the east. Lines of navigation from our ports to the Orient and Australia, from the Isthmian canal to Asia; from the Oriental ports to Australia, converge at and separate from the Philippines. They are a self-supporting, dividend-paying fleet, permanently anchored at a spot selected by the strategy of Providence, commanding the Pacific. And the Pacific is the ocean of the commerce of the future. Most future wars will be conflicts for commerce. The power that rules the Pacific, therefore, is the power that rules the world. And, with the Philippines, that power is and will forever be the American Republic.

Value of China's Trade.

China's trade is the mightiest commercial fact in our future. Her foreign commerce was $285,738,300 in 1897, of which we, her neighbor, had less than 15 per cent, of which only a little more than half was merchandise sold to China by us. We ought to have 50 per cent, and we will. And China's foreign commerce is only beginning. Her resources, her possibilities, her wants—all are undeveloped. She has only 340 miles of railway; I have seen trains loaded with natives and all the activities of modern life appearing along the line. But she needs, and in 50 years will have 20,000 miles of railway. Who can estimate her commerce then? That statesman commits a crime against American trade—against the American grower of cotton and wheat and tobacco, the American manufacturer of machinery and clothing—who fails to put America where she may command that trade. Germany's Chinese trade is increasing like magic; she has established ship lines and secured a fine coaling station on Chinese soil. Russia's Chinese trade is growing beyond belief; she is spending the revenues of the empire to finish her railroad into Pekin itself, and she is in physical possession of the imperial province of Manchuria. Japan's Chinese trade is multiplying in volume and value; she is bending her energy to her merchant marine, and is located along China's very coast. But Manila is nearer China than Yokohama is. The Philippines command the commercial situation of the entire East. Can America best trade with China from San Francisco or New York? From San Francisco, of course. But if San Francisco were closer to China than New York is to Pittsburg, what then? And Manila is nearer to Hong Kong than Havana is to Washington. And yet American statesmen plan to surrender this commercial throne of the Orient where Providence and our soldier's lives have placed us. When history comes to write the story of that suggested treason to

Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

American supremacy and therefore to the spread of American civilization, let her in mercy write that those who so proposed were merely blind, and nothing more.

Resources of the Islands.

But if they did not command China, India, the Orient, the whole Pacific for purposes of offense, defense and trade, the Philippines are so valuable in themselves that we should hold them. I have cruised more than 2,000 miles through the archipelago, every moment a surprise at its loveliness and wealth. I have ridden hundreds of miles on the islands, every foot of the way a revelation of vegetable and mineral riches. No land in America surpasses in fertility the plains and valleys of Luzon. Rice and coffee, sugar and cocoanuts, hemp and tobacco, and many products of the temperate, as well as tropic zone, grow in various sections of the archipelago. I have seen hundreds of bushels of Indian corn lying in a road fringed with banana trees. The forests of Negros, Mindanao, Mindoro, Paluan, and parts of Luzon are invaluable and intact. The wood of the Philippines can supply the furniture of the word for a century to come.

At Cebu, Rev. Father Julio Segrera told me that forty miles of Cebu's mountain chain are practically mountains of coal. Pablo Majia, one of the most reliable men on the islands, confirmed the statement. Some declare that the coal is only lignite; but ship captains, who have used it, told me that it is better steamer fuel than the best coal of Japan. I have a nugget of pure gold picked up in its present form on the banks of a Philippine creek. I have gold-dust washed out by crude processes of careless natives from the sands of a Philippine stream. Both indicate great deposits at the source from which they come. In one of the islands great deposits of copper exist untouched. The mineral wealth of this empire of the ocean will one day surprise the world. I base this statement partly on personal observation, but chiefly on the testimony of foreign merchants in the Philippines, who have practically investigated the subject, and upon the unanimous opinions of natives and priests. And the mineral wealth is but a small fraction of the agricultural wealth of these islands.

And the wood, hemp, copra and other products of the Philippines supply what we need and can not ourselves produce. And the markets they will themselves afford will be immense. Spain's export and import trade, with the islands undeveloped, was $12,175,549 annually. Our trade with the islands developed will be $125,000,000 annually; for who believes that we can not do ten times as well as Spain. Consider their imperial dimensions. Luzon is larger and richer than New York, Pennsylvania, Illinois, or Ohio. Mindanao is larger and richer than all New England. Manila, as a port of call and exchange, will, in the time of men now living, far surpass Liverpool. Behold the exhaustless markets they command. It is as if a half dozen of our states were set down between Oceana and the Orient, and those states themselves undeveloped and unspoiled of their primitive wealth and resources. Nothing is so natural as trade with one's neighbors; the Philippines make us the nearest neighbors of all the East. Nothing is more natural than to trade with those you know. This is the philosophy of all advertising. The Philippines bring us permanently face to face with the most sought for customers of the world. National prestige, national propinquity, these and commercial activity are the elements of commercial success. The Philippines give the first; the character of the American people supply the last. It is a providential conjunction of all the elements of trade, of duty and of power. If we are willing to go to war rather than let England have a few feet of frozen Alaska, which affords no market and commands none, what should we not do rather than let England, Germany, Russia, or Japan have all the Philippines? And no man on the spot can fail to see that this would be their fate if we retired.

Mr. Beveridge then descanted upon the climate of the islands correcting some popular errors. He adds: The European business men of Cebu, Iloilo and Manila work as hard and as many hours a day as those of New York, and a finer body of physical manhood can not be gathered at random in America. This proves that this garden of the seas is not the sweltering, steaming, miasmatic swamp it has been described.

THE FILIPINOS.

It will be hard for Americans who have not studied them to understand the people. They are a barbarous race, modified by three centuries of contact with a decadent race. The Filipino is the South Sea Malay, put through a process of three hundred years of superstition in religion, dishonesty in dealing, disorder in habits of industry and cruelty, caprice and corruption in government. It is barely possible that one thousand men in all the archipelago are capable of self-government in the Anglo-Saxon sense. My own belief is that there are not one hundred men among them who comprehend what Anglo-Saxon self-government means; and there are over 5,000,000 people to be governed. I know many clever and highly educated people among them, but there are only three commanding intellects and characters—Arellano, Mabini and Aguinaldo. Arellano, the chief justice of our supreme court, is a profound lawyer, and a brave and incorruptible man. Mabini is the highest type of subtlety and the most constructive mind that race has yet produced. Aguinaldo is a clever, popular leader, able, brave, resourceful, cunning, ambitious, unscrupulous and masterful. He is full of decision, initiative and authority, and had the confidence of the masses. He is a natural dictator. His ideas of government are absolute orders, implicit obedience or immediate death. He understands the character of his countrymen. He is a Malay sylla; not a Filipino Washington.

These conclusions were forced upon me by observing the people in all walks of life in the different islands, and by conversations with foreign merchants, priests, mestizos, pure Filipinos, and every variety of mind, character and opinion from San Fernando in Luzon, on down through the entire archipelago to the interior of Sulu. These conversations were had informally at dinner tables, on journeys, and the like, and always under conditions favorable to entire frankness and unreserve. Their chief value is that they are the real opinions of their authors and not prepared and guarded statements. I will read to the Senate salient points from my notes of these conversations, reserving the names of the persons interviewed, except that of Pablo Majia, of Cebu, who was assassinated a week after I met him, and whose fate I will not risk bringing down on others.

The extracts all assert the utter unfitness of the Filipinos, as a mass, for self-government, and all express the opinion that the great majority of the people would vote just as their tribal or local leaders dictated.

"WILL HOLD IT FAST."

Here, then, Senators, is the situation. Two years ago there was no land in all the world which we could occupy for any purpose. Our commerce was daily turning toward the Orient, and geography and trade developments made necessary our commercial empire over the Pacific. And in that ocean we had no commercial, naval or military base. To-day we have one of the three great ocean possessions of the globe, located at the most commanding commercial, naval and military points in the eastern seas, within half of India, shoulder to shoulder with China, richer in its own resources than any equal body of land on the entire globe, and peopled by a race which civilization demands shall be improved. Shall we abandon it? That man little knows the common people of the republic, little understands the instincts of our race, who thinks we will not hold it fast, and hold it forever, administering just government by simplest methods. We may trick up devices to shift our burden and lessen our opportunity; they will avail us nothing but delay. We may tangle conditions by applying academic arrangements of self-government to a crude situation; their failure will drive us to our duty in the end.

Otis Defended.

The military situation, past, present and prospective, is no reason for abandonment. Our campaign has been as perfect as possible, with the force at hand. We have been delayed, first, by a failure to comprehend the immensity of our acquisition, and, second, by insufficient force; and, third, by our efforts for peace. In February, after the treaty of peace, Otis had only 8,722 officers and men whom he had a legal right to order into battle. The terms of enlistment of the rest of his troops had expired, and they fought voluntarily and not on legal military compulsion. Those who complain do so in ignorance of the real situation. We attempted a great task with insufficient means; we became impatient that it was not finished before it could fairly be commenced, and I pray we may not add that other element of disaster, pausing in the work before it is thoroughly and forever done. That is the greatest mistake we could possibly make, and that is the only danger before us.

This war is like all other wars. It needs to be finished before it is stopped. I am prepared to vote either to make our work thorough or even now to abandon it. A lasting peace can be secured only by overwhelming forces in ceaseless action until universal and absolutely final defeat is inflicted on the enemy. To halt before every armed force, every guerilla band opposing us is dispersed or exterminated, will prolong hostilities and leave alive the seeds of perpetual insurrection. 'Even then, we should not treat. To treat at all is to admit that we are wrong. And any quiet so secured will be delusive and fleeting. And a false peace will betray us; a sham truce will curse us.

It has been charged that our conduct of the war has been cruel. Senators, it has been the reverse. I have been in our hospitals and seen the Filipino wounded as carefully tended as our own. Within our lines they may plough and sow and reap and go about the affairs of peace with absolute liberty. And yet all this kindness was misunderstood or rather not understood. Senators must remember that we are not dealing with Americans or Europeans. We are dealing with Orientals. We are dealing with Orientals who are Malays. We are dealing with Malays instructed in Spanish methods. They mistake kindness for weakness; forbearance for fear. It could not be otherwise unless you could erase hundreds of years of savagery, other hundreds of years of Orientalism, and still other hundreds of years of Spanish character and custom.

After narrating the efforts to conciliate the Filipinos before their outbreak, and that of the Philippine commission, Senator Beveridge went on:

No, Senators, the friendly methods of peace have been thoroughly tried only to make peace more difficult. The Orient does not understand our attempt to conciliate. Every effort of the commission which did its work in Manila so early, and which, with Americans or Europeans, would have so brilliantly succeeded, only delayed the peace it attempted to hasten. There is not now, and never was any possible course but ceaseless operations in the field and loyal support of the war at home. The news that 60,000 American soldiers have crossed the Pacific; that, if necessary, another American Congress will make it 100,000 or 200,000 men; that, at any cost, we will establish peace and govern the islands, will do more to end the war than the soldiers themselves. But the report that we even discuss the withdrawal of a single soldier at the present time, and that we even debate the possibility of not administering government throughout the archipelago ourselves, will be misunderstood and misrepresented, and will blow into a flame once more the fires our soldiers' blood has almost quenched.

Mr. President, reluctantly, and only from a sense of duty am I forced to say that American opposition to the war has been the chief factor in prolonging it. Had Aguinaldo not understood that in America, even in the American Congress, even here in the Senate, he and his cause were supported; had he not known that it was proclaimed on the stump and in the press of a faction in the United States that every shot his misguided followers fired into the breasts of American soldiers was like the bullets fired by Washington's men against the soldiers of King George, his insurrection would have dissolved before it entirely crystallized. The utterances of American opponents of the war are read to the ignorant soldiers of Aguinaldo, and repeated in exaggerated form among the common people. Senators, it is believed and stated in Luzon, Panay and Cebu that the Filipinos have only to fight, harass, retreat, break up into small parties, if necessary, as they are doing now, but by any means hold out until the next Presidential election, and our forces will be withdrawn. All this has aided the enemy more than climate, arms and battle. Senators, I have heard these reports myself; I have talked with the people; I have seen our mangled boys in the hospital and field; I have stood on the firing line and beheld our dead soldiers, their faces turned to the pitiless Southern sky; and, in sorrow rather than anger, I say to those whose voices in America have cheered those misguided natives on to shoot our soldiers down, that the blood of those dead and wounded boys of ours is on their hands; and the flood of all the years can never wash that stain away. In sorrow rather than anger, I say these words, for I earnestly believe that our brothers knew not what they did.

My Mother Had Consumption

"My mother was troubled with consumption for many years. At last she was given up to die. A neighbor told her not to give up but try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. She did so and was speedily cured, and is now in the enjoyment of good health." D. P. Jolly,
Feb. 2, 1899. Avoca, N. Y.

Cures Hard Coughs

No matter how hard your cough is or how long you have had it, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is the best thing you could possibly take. But it's too risky to wait until you have consumption, for sometimes it's impossible to cure this disease. If you are coughing today, don't wait until tomorrow, but get a bottle of Cherry Pectoral at once and be relieved. It strengthens weak lungs.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, lingering cough, hard colds; $1.00, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.

CAN'T GOVERN THEMSELVES.

But, Senators, it would be better to abandon this combined garden and Gibralter of the Pacific, and count our blood and treasure already spent a profitable loss, than to apply any academic arrangement of self-government to these children. They are not capable of self-government. How could they be? They are not of a self-governing race. They are Orientals, Malays. Instructed by Spaniards in the latter's worst estate. They know nothing of practical self-government except as they have witnessed the weak, corrupt, cruel and capricious rule of Spain.

We must act on the situation as it exists, not as we would wish it. I have talked with hundreds of these people, getting their views as to the practical workings of self-government. The great majority simply do not understand any participation in any government whatever.

The Filipinos Indolent.

Example for decades will be necessary to instruct them in American ideas and methods of administration. Example, example; always example; this alone will teach them. As a race, their general ability is poor. Educators, both men and women, to whom I have talked in Cebu and Luzon, were unanimous in the opinion that in all solid and useful education they are, as a people, dull and stupid. In showy things, like carving and painting, or embroidery, or music, they have apparent aptitude, but even this is superficial and never thorough.

They have facility of speech, too. The three best educators on the island at different times, made to me the same comparison, that the common people in their stupidity are like their caribao bulls. They are not even good agriculturists. Their waste of cane is inexcusable. Their destruction of hemp fibre is childish. They are incurably indolent. They have no continuity or thoroughness of industry. They will quit work without notice and amuse themselves until the money they have earned is spent. They are like children playing at men's work.

No one need fear their competition with our labor. No reward could beguile, no force compel, these children of indolence to leave their trifling lives for the fierce and fervid industry of high-wrought America. The very reverse is the fact. One great problem is the necessary labor to develop these islands, to build the roads, open the mines, clear the wilderness, drain the swamps, dredge the harbors.

Even now, young men with the right moral fibre and a little capital can make fortunes there as planters. But the natives will not come here. Let all men dismiss that fear. The Dutch have Java, and its population, under Holland's rule, has increased from 2,000,000 to more than 20,000,000 people, yet the Java laborer has never competed with the laborer of Holland. And this is true of England and Germany, of every colonizing, administering power. The native has produced his millionaires for the laborer of the governing country and afforded a market for what the laborer of the governing country, in turn, produced.

THE FORM THEY NEED.

In Paluan, Sulu and Mindanao, the strictest military government is necessary, indefinitely. The inhabitants can never be made to work, can never be civilized. Their destiny cannot be foretold. But whether they will withstand civilization or disappear before it, our duty is plain.

In all other islands our government must be simple and strong. It must be a uniform government. Different forms for different islands will produce perpetual disturbance, because the people of each island would think that the people of the other islands are more favored than they. In Panay, I heard murmurings that we were giving Negros an American constitution. This is a human quality found even in America; and we must never forget that in dealing with the Filipinos we are dealing with children. And so our government must be simple and strong. Simple and strong; the meaning of those two words must be written in every line of Philippine legislation, realized in every act of Philippine administration. A Philippine office in our department of state; an American governor-general in Manila, with power to meet daily emergencies; possibly an advisory council with no power except that of discussing measures with the governor-general, which council would be the germ for future legislatures, a school in practical government; American lieutenant-governors in each province, with a like council about him, if possible an American resident in each district, and a like council grouped about him; frequent and unannounced visits of provincial governors to the districts of their provinces; periodical reports to the governor-general; an American board of visitation to make semi-annual trips to the archipelago without power of suggestion or interference to officials or people, but only to report and recommend to the Philippine office of our state department.

A Philippine civil service, with promotion for efficiency; the abolition of duties on exports from the Philippines; the establishment of import duties on a revenue basis, with such discrimination in favor of American imports as will prevent the cheaper goods of other nations from destroying American trade; a complete reform of local taxation on a just and scientific basis, beginning with the establishment of a tax on land according to its present value; the minting of abundant money for Philippine and Oriental use; the granting of franchises and concessions upon the theory of developing the resources of the archipelago, and therefore not by sale, but upon participation in the profits of the enterprise; the formation of a system of public schools everywhere with compulsory attendance rigidly enforced; the establishment of the English language throughout the islands, teaching it exclusively in the schools and using it, through interpreters exclusively in the courts; a simple civil code, and a still simpler criminal code, and both common to all the Islands except Sulu, Mindanao and Paluan. American judges for all but smallest offenses; gradual, slow and careful introduction of the best Filipinos into the working machinery of the government, no promise whatever of the final use until the people have been prepared for all this backed by the necessary force to execute it; this outline of government to situation demands as soon as tranquility is established. Until then military government is advisable.

We can not adopt the Dutch method in Java, nor the English method in the Malay states, because both of those systems rest on and operate through the existing governments of hereditary princes. There is no native machinery of administration except that of the Filipinos. The people have been deprived of the advantages of hereditary native princes, and yet not instructed in any form of regular, just and orderly government. Neither is a protectorate practicable. If a protectorate leaves the natives to their own methods more than would our direct administration of their government, it would permit the very evils which it is our duty to prevent. If, on the other hand, under a protectorate, we intervene to prevent those evils, we govern as much as if we directly administer the government, but without system or constructive purpose. In either alternative we incur all the responsibility of directly governing them ourselves, without any of the benefits to us, to them, or to the archipelago, which our direct administration of government throughout the islands would secure.

I repeat that our government and our administrators must be examples. You can not teach the Filipino by precept. An object lesson is the only lesson he comprehends. He has no conception of pure, orderly, equal, impartial government, under equal laws justly administered, because he never seen such a government. He must be shown the simplest results of good government by actual example in order that he may begin to understand its most elementary principles.

WRECKED BY COFFEE.

Heart Failure Caused by the Seductive Cup.

"I have been a great coffee drinker for several years. For a long time I thought I could not eat without coffee.

"Have been troubled with my stomach, nerves and heart. The worse I felt, the less I ate, and the more coffee I drank.

"I have taken many different kinds of medicines, but could not secure any lasting benefit. Up to eight weeks ago I had but few well days in the preceding two years. I could not do ordinary housework, except with great care, because of heart failure.

"I met a friend who said she could no drink coffee because it affected her heart so. I thought perhaps coffee might be the cause of most of my troubles, and so I quit the use of it about eight weeks ago and took up Postum Food Coffee. I have not taken any medicine, and I have gained so fast that it is a surprise to my friends as well as to myself. I can eat, sleep and work, and do not have any bad spells with my heart at all. I have been wanting to tell people what a relief it is, since I left off coffee and used Postum Food Coffee. I want the fact published that it may relieve some poor, weak, nervous woman."—Emma Pille, South Wabash, Ind.

OUR HIGH DUTY.

The Declaration of Independence does not forbid us to do our part in the regeneration of the world. If it did, the Declaration would be wrong, just as the Articles of Confederation, drafted by the very same men who signed the Declaration, was found to be wrong. The Declaration has no application to the present situation. It was written by self-governing men for self-governing men. It was written by men who, for a century and a half, had been experimenting in self-government on this continent and whose ancestors for hundreds of years before had been gradually developing toward that high and holy estate. The Declaration applies only to people capable of self-government. How dare any man prostitute this expression of the very heart of self-governing peoples to a race of Malay children of barbarism schooled in Spanish methods and ideas. And you, who say the Declaration applies to all men, how dare you deny its application to the American Indian? And if you deny it to the Indian at home, how dare you grant it to the Malay abroad?

"Consent of the Governed."

The Declaration does not contemplate that all government must have the consent of the governed. It announces that man's "inalienable rights are life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, that to se-

Concluded on Seventh Page.

ANNOUNCEMENT

GLIMPSES OF SOUTH AFRICA IN PEACE AND IN WAR.

By Wymble Flemming: A Native Afrikander, born in Cape Colony—lived in Africa 8 years—traveled extensively in all parts of Africa—familiar with every inch of country where fighting is going on—large experience as a newspaper correspondent for Cape, English and American Papers—author of many sketches on South African life—for many years connected with the American Consular Service at Fort Elizabeth, now temporarily residing in America while preparing the literary portion of this volume.

THE developments of the war in South Africa, its serious conflicts, the deeds of heroism of its participants, the great massing of Boer Armies, and the unprecedented forward movement of British troops to the Cape, coupled with a universal desire for information concerning a country of which very little is known, have intensified public interest in the subject to an extent hitherto unequalled. With characteristic enterprise, this paper will supply the demand for South African literature that present conditions have created. To this end we now offer our readers the first number of a magnificent art series to be issued in weekly parts under the title of "**Glimpses of South Africa** in Peace and in War." Illustrating and describing the current military events of the day and the sights and the scenes throughout all South Africa by the aid of camera, pencil and pen, presenting a pictorial history of the

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PORTFOLIO NUMBER 1 CONTAINS:

Frontispiece, The Legislative Assembly Building, Pietermaritzburg, St. Johns River, The Entrance to Durban Harbor, Travelling in Natal, Howick Falls. (Artistic group.)
The Right Honorable Joseph Chamberlain. Paul Kruger, President of the South African Republic.
The Raadzaal or Government Building in Pretoria. Vereeniging, First Station in the Transvaal from Cape Town. View in Burghers' Park in Pretoria, the Transvaal Capital. Market Street in South Pretoria.
The Boer Demonstration at the Paardeberg. Monument. The Paarde-kraal Monument. General Joubert Leaving Paardekraal. The Rush for the Wagons After the Meeting.
The Fountain, Joubert's Park, Johannesburg.
Fountain and Ricksdas. Royal Hotel, Durban.
Battle of Glandslaagte.
Canadian Troops Assembled at Toronto, Canada, Before Leaving for Service in South Africa. Col. W. D. Otter, First in Command. Col. Buchan, Second in Command. Monument. The Paarde-kraal Monument. Scottie from Ladysmith.
Armored Train Scottie from Ladysmith.
The Gordon Highlanders.
Picturesque View of Town Hall, Durban. The Durban Railway Station.
Kruger's Waterfall, near Johannesburg. Telephone Tower at Johannesburg. Basket Trick, "Over We Go." Light House on the Bluff at Port Natal.
Naval Brigade at Battle of Ladysmith.
Balloons Used in Military Operations in South Africa. Taking Observations from a Balloon in South African War.
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THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TRUE LOVE SHALL TRUST, AND SELFISH LOVE MUST DIE,
FOR TRUST IS PEACE, AND SELF IS FULL OF PAIN.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

Ye Olden Tyme

EMILY S. BOUTON.

"Still is to-morrow wiser than to-day—
We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow;
Our wiser sons, no doubt, will think us so."

The contrast between life to-day and that in the old colonial times is a broad one in every direction, and it has been brought very vividly to our thought this winter by the multiplicity of books relating to those distant years—years in which simplicity in ways of living and a rigidity of personal discipline were the rule and not the exception. From the standpoint of the present, the old customs seem to leave little room for enjoyment, or for intellectual delights and we think proudly of the wonders accomplished in the intervening century or two. Yet it may be a question whether the progress is not almost wholly a material and educational one, while the growth of the spiritual has been little thought of.

It seems to me that the widest difference is to be found in the child life of Then and that of the Now. I have read with deep interest, not unmixed with amusement, Alice Morse Earle's book upon Child Life in Colonial Days recently brought out by the Macmillans in which, through research in old manuscripts hidden away in "long-kept homes," and historical study for many years, she has been able to make a delightful portraiture of the children who were then, as she says, "emphatically to be seen and not heard." To-day the little folks are everywhere in evidence. What is called child culture is, and rightfully

THE LITTLE COLONIAL MAID AT WORK.

so, one of the most important of all studies, and its relation to the future most carefully considered. The transition has not brought us to a paradisaical condition, it is true, as child egotism has been developed in what sometimes appears a most alarming way, but the final results must be for the general good.

The description of the schools and school life are most interesting. "Poor, small and uncomfortable schoolhouses, scant furnishings, few and uninteresting books, tiresome and indifferent methods of teaching, great severity of discipline" were the marked features of the school days up to the century now ending. Looking back and we wonder over and over again at the strength of the longing for education which made them so persevering in their efforts. In Massachusetts and Connecticut, as far back as 1650, the law compelled schools to be kept open, and the people must pay the expense whether their children attended or not. And it is funny to read how, in a Salem school, "a scholar was always seated at the window to study and also hail passers-by and endeavor to sell to them the accumulation of corn, vegetables, etc., which had been given in payment to the teacher," for money was a scarce article in those times. Later, Massachusetts went backward in her laws, and instead of permanent schools made a six-months' schooling take its place, but that does not do away with the honor which Boston has of being the first community in the world to make schools "free" in the real sense of the term.

Pennsylvania's educational advantages were not anything like equal to those of her northern neighbors, through the conviction of the Quakers and Germans that, as Bayard Taylor once put it,

"Book learning gets the upper hand and work is slow and slack,
And they that come long after us will find things gone to wrack."

Mrs. Earle says that in the middle and southern colonies the teachers were, many of them, redemptioners and exported convicts. Drunkenness was universal among them. Think of the little ones taught by such men!

And then their schoolhouses! She thus describes them:

"They were universally made of logs. Some had a rough puncheon floor, others a dirt floor which readily ground into dust two or three inches thick, that unruly pupils would purposely stir up in clouds to annoy the master and disturb the school. The bark roof was a little higher at one side that the rain might drain off. Usually the teacher sat in the middle of the room, and pegs were thrust between the logs around the walls, three or four feet from the ground; boards were laid on these pegs; at these rude desks sat the older scholars with their backs to the teacher. Younger scholars sat on blocks or benches of logs."

Compare that with the poorest of our schoolhouses of the present. And then there was no glass in the windows, but newspapers, or white papers greased with lard did duty.

Paper, too, was very scarce, slates too expensive to be used, so the scholars went to the forest and gathered birch bark to cipher on, and very good work was done upon it with lead plummets instead of pencils. These plummets were usually shaped like a tomahawk and trimmed to a sharp edge.

Boys were boys in those old days as they are now, and the mothers of to-day can sympathize with grandmother Coleman who had the care of her grandson Richard sent to Boston to attend school Here is one of her quaint letters to the boy's father:

"Richard wears out nigh 12 paire of shoes a year. He brought 12 hankers with him and they have all been lost long ago; and I have bought him 3 or 4 more at a time. His way is to tie knottys at one end & beat ye Boys with them and then to lose them and he cares not a bit what I will say to him."

The Richards of that day are all gone, but there are many more of the same sort to-day.

Girls, as we all know, had small recognition as students in the colony days. The old country farmer who objected to their attendance on the public schools did so because "in winter its too far for girls to walk; in summer they ought to stay at home to help in the kitchen." No matter what their aspirations for learning were, for long years they were crushed ruthlessly. Women teachers were given the merest pittance, and, in fact, men had small chance to acquire a fortune with theirs.

But though they might not be educated to any considerable extent, girls had to be trained to dignity of bearing through wearing what were veritable instruments of torture. Oliver Wendell Holmes "wrote in jests, but in truth too:

"They braced my aunt against a board
To make her straight and tall,
They laced her up, they starved her down
To make her light and small;
They pinched her feet, they singed her hair,
They screwed it up with pins—
Oh, never mortal suffered more
In penance for her sins."

Those stern old Puritans would have their wives and daughters "ethereal and slender, delicate and shrinking!" And no matter how painful the process of acquirement, it is certain that the colonial dames carried themselves with exceeding dignity and uprightness.

The hornbooks and primers of ye olden tyme were exceedingly quaint and amusing. Only three hornbooks are known to exist to-day, but its successor, the New England Primer, sometimes called from its religious teachings Little Bible of New England, is not wholly unknown. Millions of children were taught to read from this little volume which Mrs. Earle describes "as a poorly printed little book about five inches long and three wide, of about eighty pages." The words went from ab up to mortification, purification, etc., and then there were a morning and evening prayer for children, a grace for table use, a set of little rhymes of which these well-known lines are the beginning,

"In Adam's fall
We sinned all."

and following down the alphabet to

"Zaccheus he
Did climb a tree
His Lord to see."

A most important part of the Primer was the Catechism with its one hundred and seven questions and their answers:

It was the fashion then to set everything in rhyme, and so this is the definition of a letter given in a grammar of the day:

"A letter is an uncompounded sound
Or which there no division can be found,
Those sounds to certain characters we fix,
Which in the English tongue are twenty-six."

All this seems very funny to us now, but when we find ourselves inclined to look complacently upon the changes the years have wrought, let us remember that there is another side to the picture. For the thrift, purity and integrity of character which Mrs. Earle describes as inculcated with these ruder forms of education have given place to the many practices, the reform of which forms so serious a consideration to-day. We may smile while reading this delightful book, but our smiles should be mingled with regret for the sterling virtues that have passed away. The pendulum has swung too far from simplicity and contentment towards restlessness and luxury.

The Cozy Corner

Written for the Cozy Corner.

Thankfulness.

Whatever comes, or does not come,
In the future vast and dim,
For all my present happiness
I am thankful unto Him—
Who gives the health I now enjoy,
The sweet, pure air I breathe;
Thankful that one bright golden thread
Through the somber ones, I weave.

Thankful for every daily task,
That doth my hands employ;
Thankful that every duty done
Will doubts and gloom destroy.
Thankful for all the music sweet
Of robin, dove and wren;
Thankful after summer's heat
For cooling days again.

Thankful that my poor brain is clear
To pray to Him above;
Thankful my sweetest blessing here
Is His deep, abiding love.
God keep me humble, make me pure;
Give me patience to endure,
All the ills that come to me,
Through sinful self, or Thy decree.

HENRIETTA.

Anita, Colorado, takes up the cudgels valiantly in this wise:

I must relieve my mind a little by writing, even if it is never printed. Sweetie's letter, some time ago, made me very sad; Emeline's makes me indignant. She has very exaggerated ideas of a wife's duty, it seems to me.

The doctrine of submission in all to husbands has been preached and practiced too long. So few men are ever reformed, and so many women made miserable for life. I say, rebel against all indignity and injustice.

As for all this fuss about divorces, I think if the marriage laws were right, divorce laws would need little attention; and I think it more honorable to face the divorce court than to live with a drunkard, a gambler, or a moral leper. This is not only degrading one's self; it is a crime against the children brought into the world to give them such a father; and it is a crime against society at large, for it is helping to spread disease and suffering.

E. L. P. writes: We received our Blade to-day, so in order to practice what I preach, I thought I must sit right down and write.

I like to read such letters as Happy Wife's, but I do not want her to think she is the only one who is happy, for I am in the same lot. We have been married six years, and I think we are happier to-day than when Judge Stark pronounced us man and wife.

I was talking some time ago with an old lady, whose husband has been dead for many years. I told her that perhaps, I should be ashamed to tell it, but I loved my husband now more than when we were married. She said: "God bless you! Were there more like you there would be fewer divorces."

I am going to have a carpet-rag sewing bee in the near future. Will you all come?

Old Subscriber, Minn., writes: I cannot see why Assurance should object to such a letter as the one written about those girls trying to benefit an unfortunate one. If she had one of her own in that condition, I think she would be willing to have others help her, if she were unable to do so herself, and be thankful, too, unless she tried to affect false sensitiveness.

I see no use of publishing a motto unless one tries to live up to it, and I think anyone must have a great deal of "assurance" to dictate to an editor what they shall or shall not put in their paper.

I thought The Blade Household was improving when I saw Mr. Angell's picture in it, and the articles on the prevention of cruelty to animals; and when I read the letter that Assurance objected to, I thought it was better yet.

Some people have so much false modesty that they are lacking in good sense. The work those young girls did was truly Christian. What does Assurance think of the papers that are published expressly for the benefit of invalids and shutins?" These are edited by some of the best of men and women, and are a great comfort to the people for whom they are intended.

I have Miss Bouton's book, Life's Gateways. It is a good book, a very good book, for young as well as old people, and much better reading than lots of the so-called light literature so often read by our boys and girls.

Evangeline writes: I should like to ask, through your columns, if there are any of the correspondents to this department who can make hair chains—the round ones?

Mrs. J. N. W. would like the words of the old poem, "The Philosopher's Scales."

The songs you mention can be obtained of any reliable music dealer, who will furnish a price-list on application.

Jeffrey, Ohio, sends a long and very interesting letter concerning early days in the Buckeye state.

Being complimented by Laura Golden, I once more approach the Cozy Corner with an essay for the editor, in her wisdom, to determine whether it goes into The Blade or the waste basket:

I am a Buckeye to the manor born, being one of the connecting links between the earliest pioneers of eastern Ohio and its present inhabitants. I was born in a primitive log cabin in 1812, and among my earliest recollections is that of hearing the nocturnal howling of the prowling wolves, that, to my childish mind, made the night hideous. The pioneer's little flock of sheep was not safe unless folded in a wolf-proof enclosure.

Well do I remember when this part of the country was dotted here and there with log cabins, each with a few acres of cleared ground in its vicinity; all beyond was one vast, unbroken primeval forest, where various wild beasts roamed, the "clear ground" was where saplings and brush had been removed, and the trees girdled and left standing. Among them, the pioneer cultivated his crops, gathered his wheat with a sickle, thrashed it with two sticks and a string, and separated it from the chaff by air motion, manipulating a linen sheet. His grass was harvested with a scythe and hand-rake.

Each family raised flax enough to make their summer clothing, and kept sheep to produce the wool for their winter wear. Their fulling mill was their feet. A few neighbors in a couple of hours would full flannel a yard wide to about three-quarters for men's and boy's winter clothing.

Flax pulling was usually done by the young folks and the boys and girls reckoned on having a jolly time doing it. The girls did the inviting to these gatherings, and the scheme was to have an equal number of boys and girls told off in couples, the boys to pull the flax, then to pass it over to his girl to bind and shock. By the time an afternoon's "pulling" was over, the good woman of the house would have a substantial supper ready, to which the young people would do ample justice, and when that was despatched the next number on the program was, if permitted, a social dance. Otherwise they "Sister Phebe" it perhaps until the small hours, when each boy would escort his girl to her home, say good-night, and make tracks for his own abiding place. Do the young folks of today enjoy themselves, with all their finery, any more than they did in days of yore in their home-spun garb?

BLADE FANCY WORK.

Photograph Holder.

A rather pretty and unique receptacle for the photographs that accumulate in every household, is made from a bicycle "rim."

The spokes are removed, and a curved circle of wire "centered" in the rim, while a lacing of silk cord is passed back and forth from the centre to the holes in the rim.

In one seen recently, a short looping of cord was put in the rim, the longer loops going from there to the center. Around the edge of the cord was woven in and out a cardinal satin ribbon perhaps two inches wide, fastened in a bow at one side.

A second piece of similar ribbon was

woven about the center of the wheel, and also tied in a bow. The whole thing was suspended against the wall by means of screw-eyes set in the back of the rim, furnished with ordinary picture wire hangers.

A roll of white cotton batten, to represent the rubber tire, may be fastened to the rim with mucilage, if desired, but as this proves a great dust gatherer, it may quite as well be dispensed with.

Teaspoon Case.

Take a piece of pink outing flannel 16 inches square. Turn an inch-wide hem at two opposite sides of the square, and feather-stitch it on the right side with white embroidery silk.

Put these edges together and join at the sides, forming an oblong bag, about 7x15 inches. About an inch and a half from one end put a row of machine stitching, half an inch farther another row, repeating these double rows until the bag is divided into six compartments.

Feather stitch across the ends and between the double rows on one side of the bag, leaving the other side plain. Take a yard of narrow pink satin ribbon, fasten it to the center of the case on the outside, put in your spoons, one in each compartment, roll up and tie.

THE COOK.

If ever the editor of a department met with the prompt and hearty co-operation of her readers, that editor is The Blade Cook.

A couple of weeks ago an inquiry as to how to cook purslane was inserted in this column, and to-day two recipes have been received which are herewith given, thanking the senders most heartily for their ready assistance.

Both recipes singularly enough, come from Michigan, though from different parts of the Peninsular state. Lil writes:

To Cook Purslane.

When I was a little girl my grandmother cooked purslane in the early summer, before string-beans were ready for use.

After it was washed, she cut it in inch pieces and cooked in salted water until tender. Then it was drained, and butter and sweet milk added, just as for string-beans, for which it is a very good substitute.

Another Recipe.

Frankie Woodruff writes; Tell I. V. D. to cook her purslane (or pusley) in the same way she would spinach, beet-greens or dandelions.

Another correspondent sends this recipe for

A Simple Sponge Cake.

2 eggs, 1 cupful sugar, 1 cupful flour (well-rounded), 1 teaspoonful baking powder, ½ cupful boiling water, flavoring to suit, ½ teaspoonful salt. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately; a tablespoonful of cold water added to the yolks will make them cream quicker and better. Add to them the salt, about 2-3 of the sugar and the flour, into which the baking powder has been stirred or sifted. Add the rest of the sugar to the well-beaten whites, and turn them into the rest. Beat well. Add the boiling water a tablespoonful at a time, beating constantly. It will seem very thin, but pour into a buttered or papered tin and bake slowly in a moderate oven. Cover with paper when it is first put in, and do not look at it for twenty minutes. Set it in a warm place for about half an hour when it is taken from the oven. It will be light as a feather and shine like gold.

The Merry Go-Rounds

RECOLLECTION.

"How slight a thing may set one's fancy drifting
Upon the dead sea of the Past!—a view—
Sometimes an odor—or a rooster lifting
A far-off 'Ooh! ooh-ooh!'

"And suddenly we find ourselves astray
In some woods—pasture of the Long Ago—
Or idly dream again upon a day
Of rest we used to know."

—James Whitcomb Riley.

The Poem-study for this month is one that will prove a suggestive one to many of the M. G. Rs., and Miss Prudence hopes that each one who remembers having previous scenes, times, and places recalled years afterward by a chance odor, or sound, or other trifling occurrence, will tell us about it.

The first visitor this morning was Cousin Patsy from Georgia:

How we should appreciate this medium of improvement, and how thankful we should be for the space allowed us. Does it seem that we should ever be so indifferent as to fail to respond to a request made by such a faithful friend as Miss Prudence?

Yet we all know that such a thing sometimes occurs.

Our failures seem to be caused by this reason. We think we will respond to all calls, and while we are thinking, time flies by and we fail to be present. How many good things we all resolve to do "when we have time," but it seems that no matter how long we wait, the leisure time never comes. Every day has its duties, and the present is the only time we can call our own.

Let us do some good each day that passes. It takes but little time to speak the kind word, to perform some act that will help another; to send a cheerful letter to one who needs it; and yet such things amount to a great deal in the struggle of life, and we miss many blessings by letting these opportunities pass unnoticed. We feel happiest when we realize that we have helped to make another happy.

Nebraska Maid has just a word to say: The last time I was here I was given a seat in the waste basket; I guess that was because I had nothing to tell.

Oh, dear! what would this world be like, if we all agreed with Assurance?

I admire Alice Kent's good, sound sense.

Western Rambler who are you anyway?

Gypsy, Indiana, writes:

My excuse for coming again so soon is that I want a badge if the supply is not exhausted.

As soon as my other letter was printed I learned that I had a neighbor, and as we want to meet we thought if we both had badges we could recognize each other.

Mountain Boomer, The Pathfinder is one of my favorite books, and the ending also made me feel sad; but don't you think it was more true to life than as if they had married "and lived happy ever after?"

We have comulsory education in our state, and I will be pleased to discuss the subject with you.

A. W. Va. Mystery comes in from her name state to ask admission to the column:

Will you admit me as a member of your merry circle? If so, please give me a seat near Max, W. Va., or Quien Sabe, for I too live in the Panhandle of West Virginia.

I have been wondering how many homes of the M. G. R.'s have been made sad by death since last Christmas. Ours has been spared, but death has been very near us.

Wild Rover, I think your life would be delightful roaming around so much.

Quien Sabe, I am quite sure that the story of your using the nom de plume you do would be quite interesting. Please tell us, will you?

I hope we are all planning to make some of the less fortunate people happy as Christmas comes nearer; if we do, we shall all enjoy it the more ourselves.

Lil, Michigan, writes:

I came to you a year ago when the days were not long enough for me to be happy in. I come to you now in widow's garb to thank you all for the help and cheer I have received from your bright, hopeful letters in the M. G. R., and the Cozy Corner, too, during the long months when I watched my best beloved one slowly pass away with that dread disease consumption.

Oh, M. G. R.'s, give us of your best, for you little know the good you do, or the hearts that are uplifted by your words.

Sand-bur, Wisconsin, writes:

I have long enjoyed the letters written by the M. G. R.'s in these columns, and would like to enter into the circle if there is room.

I am 13 years old and live in the country where the air is pure and fresh. I go to school seven months out of a year, and am studying hard for I want to be a teacher.

I am glad cold weather has come with its sleigh rides and skating ponds and merry parties.

Christmas, too, is coming, and I am anticipating a good time, for we always have a Christmas tree at my grandma's, where 23 grandchildren meet.

Your letter was delayed Sand-bur, so that it is a little late for Christmas, but Miss Prudence feels sure that those 23 grandchildren must have made things lively "at grandma's."

Western Rambler, Nebraska, writes:

Good morning! I will just run over for a few minutes talk with the M. G. R.'s again, as it has been some time since I last wrote. I have been away at work and have not had the time to write, so I am in hopes that Miss Prudence and the rest of the circle friends will excuse me for this once.

We are having fine winter weather here at present; the first snow of the season fell on December 7, enough to cover the ground completely, and it staid on several days; then it snowed again on the night of the 10th. This is all the snow we have had this season.

Joe March, Indiana: The title of the verse you wrote and sent to the M. G. R.'s is Essex, and its author is A. C. Coxe. You will find it in the New Christian Hymn and Tune Book, No. 484.

Kansas Beauty, Kansas, writes:

There is nothing I enjoy more than Sunday school, and Christian work of all kinds.

I think if we have the chance we should confess Christ as our saviour in all places, I care not where it be; whether at church, party, or at home with friends.

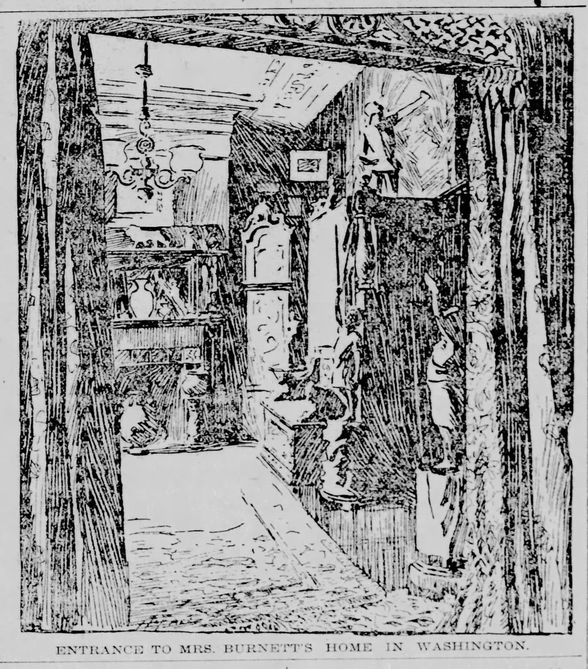
If you are talking to an unbeliever never forget to tell him or her how you love to go to church and help others to live good lives. If you ask them if they are Christians and they are not, don't forget to tell them you wish they were. I have tried this, and several friends have joined the church afterwards, and tried to live good lives.

We cannot tell whether our influence does any good or not; but we can try; then go on talking pleasantly about something else, for to dwell on a subject too often or too long is tiresome and offensive to others.

A FAMOUS WRITER.

The name of Frances Hodgson Burnett is a familiar one to almost all American households. Had she never written anything but Little Lord Fauntleroy, she would be endeared to every lover of children, for a sweeter, nobler, childish character was never painted.

Mrs. Burnett was born in Manchester, England, and lived there until she was fourteen years old, receiving the usual



ENTRANCE TO MRS. BURNETT'S HOME IN WASHINGTON.

training given to girls whose parents were in easy circumstances. Her father was artistic in temperament, and a fine musician, but died when Frances was but four years old. Her mother was such a lady as is described in the story of the "small person," gentle and sweet, and possessing that subtle understanding of people that made her influence so strong with her young daughter.

During her early years the young girl learned thoroughly the Lancanshire dialect, which had its fruit in That Lass of Lowries, a story that brought her an assured reputation.

There came a time when the people of Manchester looked into the face of poverty and suffering because of the war in this country which had produced a cotton famine, and this to a manufacturing town meant ruin. Mrs. Hodgson, though not directly connected with the factory or warehouse, yet found her small fortune dwindling away and her life came to be one of worry and increasing anxiety.

Finally a letter came from a brother in the United States urging her to come with her family hither. The outcome was a home in Newmarket, Tennessee, a curious little village as unlike their old England home as anything could well be. "To a girl with her vivid imagination, the exchange of factory chimneys and a constant rain of smuts for a broad land surrounded by forests, hills, and mountains, a wide, clear sky overhead, blossoms underfoot, and fragrance everywhere, was an ecstacy almost too great to be borne."

Here she helped to carry the burdens of the family, by teaching a little school. Somewhat later they removed to a little country home just out of Knoxville, a tiny house on the hill top, with lovely natural surroundings that the young girl enjoyed beyond measure.

It was in these days when poverty was a real thing to them all that Frances began to write for magazines and papers, soon gaining a standing which gave her constant and remunerative employment.

It is not necessary to follow her any further. To-day she is one of the most successful among authors. Her home is in Washington, but she spends a part of each year in England where she has leased a house for that purpose in a pleasant part of London. Her last book, and one of the strongest she has written, is the novel, In Connection with the De Willoughby Claim, lately published by the Scribners.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

For December.
ROBT. S. WALKER.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He ascended the throne of Lydia in 5[illegible] B. C. From his conquests and the mineral wealth of his dominions he accumulated so much treasure, that his name has become proverbial for wealth. He gave himself up to pleasure and boasted that he was the happiest man in the world. Solon, while on a visit to his court, told him that no man should be called happy till his death. Soon after this, he was defeated by Cyrus, taken prisoner and condemned to be burned. At the funeral pyre his repeated exclamations of "O, Solon," elicited the compassion of Cyrus, who spared his life and treated him very kindly, giving him a city as a place of residence. The time of his death is not known.

A. FAUL.

2.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

Required the area of a square which, fenced with 11-foot rails 4 to a panel, will contain as many acres as the fence does rails. Rule wanted.

ELFA.

3.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

My 2—9—5—7, is a boy's plaything.
My 11—10—12—13, is to make well.
My 6—4—1, is not old.
My 3—8, is an exclamation.
My 2—4—6—10—12, is the title of a book, while the balance of the letters form the name of its author. Who was he?

NILE.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O
O X X X O

1.—A river of Damascus.
2.—Relative to civil life.
3.—A city in Assyria.
4.—A celebrated French astronomer.
5.—A teacher; Acts 13:1

The primals form the name of a man who was stoned to death for stealing, and he, his family and all his possessions burned. The finals give the name of the place where this was done.

C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the "Fleta?"

KANSAS BOY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"Can it be? Matter immortal? And shall spirit die? Above the nobler, shall less noble rise? Shall man alone, from whom all else arises, no resurrection know? Shall man alone, imperial man, be sown in barren ground, less prized than grain, on which he feeds?"

W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of December 21.

1.—Christmas.
2.—Indigestion.
3.—"Without the door let sorrow lie,
And if for cold, it hath to die,
We'll bury it in a Christmas pie,
And ever more be merry."
4.—Words forming bell: C, aha, ore, raize, visit, enter, Homer, manacle, Christmas.
5.—The custom of gift-giving at Christmas time originated in England when it grew to be a serious social nuisance. Householders felt under obligations to give money to the apprentices in the shops where they dealt, also to various inferior parish officers, including scavengers and lamplighters, while shopkeepers on the other hand, were expected to make presents to the servants of their customers.

At length tradesmen put up notices in their shop-windows that no more Christmas boxes would be given, and at the same time, public authorities issued remonstrances to the same effect, and

ST. GENEVIEVE'S WELL.

MARGARET BOUVET.

But little Claude's keen wit was quick to foresee a difficulty which the young nobleman had not thought of.

"Nay, nay, Monsieugneur," said he; "I may not take a piece of gold into the village; it would make people wonder. For we, grandfather Nicholas and I, have never had so much as a silver coin to spend there since you left us. And every one knows we are too poor to possess gold. I can better bring you the food, such as we ourselves can get, without the money."

"Thou art right, little one; the sight of gold in thy hands would surely rouse suspicion. Thou art a thoughtful and prudent lad for thy years. I am content to trust myself to thy wisdom."

Claude's childish soul was grieved. It seemed a bitter thing to him that the young lord should, in his own fair province, suffer and pine for lack of sustenance. Though but a child, he knew too well how cruel that suffering could be. He and old Nicholas had many and many a day gone hungry during the wintry season, when the woods were bare and the fields dead, and there was not a morsel to be had anywhere save with begging, than to do which they would rather have died. Nevertheless, little Claude promised to come to the well every night with such bits of food as he could obtain, trusting to heaven for the means which would enable him to fulfill his trust.

Then the young marquis told Claude how, being in great peril, he had made his way back to his father's chateau, remembering that in his boyhood he had known of his secret hiding place in the wall of St. Genevieve's well. It was but a small cave far down in its rocky side through which the springs had bubbled and flowed to fill it for centuries past, so long, indeed, had the waters washed against the stones that they had hewn a goodly hollow, deep and smooth, in the rock, large enough for a man to abide therein.

One night, having found his way safely back to the village, he succeeded in drawing off the waters of the well by a means which he alone knew, and there he took refuge from his enemies. It was a dark, cheerless place enough, a very oubliette for safety, but not more cheerless than many a place that had sheltered him in the days of his dangerous wanderings; far better than a prison with cruel keepers to flaunt their coarse mockery at his wounded spirit. For here were no harsh sounds; only the sweet choral of the waking birds at dawn; and no turning of key or drawn bolt between him and God's heaven, for the entrance to his dungeon was unbarred, and he could now and then look up from the great depth and catch a glimpse of the blue sky, or climbing at dusk to the topmost stone, inhale a breath of the pure evening air, and dream of sweet freedom!

Little Claude listened to the strange recital, wondering at the mysteriousness of it, and questioned the young lord upon many things which were new to him concerning the cruel practices of war, and the necessity for innocent ones to remain concealed in dark, secret places. But suddenly he was made aware of the lateness of the hour by the tones of the village steeple clock, and he was forced to promising to return on the morrow. He hastened on through the dark, solitary woods, out upon the moonlit road, and had soon reached the door of his grandfather's hut.

Fortunately, old Nicholas had fallen asleep, and thus had taken no just account of the little boy's long absence, save that it had grown quite dark in the room.

On the following day, ere the peasants were fairly awake, a troop of men in red caps and several officers in uniform entered the village. The few who were abroad at that early hour of the morning stared in amazement at the strange visitors, and then gathered together in little groups to whisper of it, not knowing whether to be alarmed or curious. But presently the news ran through the town that the officers of the government were come for a purpose; and it was but a moment ere the whole village was astir, the women peering out from behind their lattices, while a few of the bolder ones ventured to the door to inquire what the disturbance might be.

A pack of barefooted urchins had joined the gay procession, and were following it in great glee. The tallest of the officers turned to one of these, and asked him the nearest way to the chateau, promising him a bewildering number of sous for his pains.

The village folk stared at one another in alarm; for by this time every one had got wind that there was some news of the marquis. In the crowd that had gathered on the public square of the village were a white-haired old man and a little child, hand in hand. The child's face turned as white as linen as he hearkened, and his heart beat so fast that he thought the gendarmes must surely have heard it had they not been so tall and he so little and so far from them in the crowd. But happily, no one took notice of little Claude, or, doing so, made any account of his strange pallor or frightened look.

The men took up their march onward again to the gray chateau, choosing the white path that skirts the well of St. Genevieve and leads thence through the orchards and gardens. The villagers fell back, but still lingered about, marveling at the strange occurrence, and wondering what harm would come to the good young lord of Belaise because of it.

Little Claude had quietly slipped away from the crowd, leaving his grandfather in converse with one of the peasants, and ventured to follow the gendarmes at a safe distance. With throbbing heart he saw them turn round by the tall beech-tree and halt at the well, as though to slake their thirst after their long march. He saw one of them lean over the well and look into its depths, and then shake his head with an air of being grieved and disappointed. He remained talking and gesticulating with the other officers, what seemed a fearful moment to little Claude. He saw another raise his musket and jeeringly make a dash at the little shrine of Saint Genevieve above, and break into a loud scoffing laugh; and then the word was given to march on. And the little statue of the saint remained unharmed, and the old well had not revealed the great secret of its bosom.

Time passed slowly on, and winter set in sharp and cold. There came a day when the guardsmen left the little village of Belaise to pursue their search after the young marquis in some other province. The whole town was out, as though it had been a holiday, to see the soldiers take their leave. The men-at-arms themselves were glad to be off for they had taken nothing they said, but sharp cricks in their knees with creeping about in damp, uncanny places. But the one soul who most rejoiced at the event was little Claude, who felt a great load of disquiet lifted from his breast when he witnessed the last flourish of the patriots' red caps; and the short hours of the winter day seemed long to him so eager was he to be himself to the lonely well at dusk and carry the glad news to the young seigneur that he was free, free to come forth from his gloomy prison once more. His heart beat violently as he neared the trysting-place that night, as it had never done even when he had thought of detection by the guards or dreaded the loneliness of the wood.

He leaned over the well's edge, as he had done every night, and gave a long, low whistle; but there was no response. He repeated the call twice and thrice, and listened. Then did he raise his clear, childish voice, saying, "It is Claude, it is Claude; pray answer me." But the only response that came to him was the echo of his own voice against the deep stones. He waited a weary time, anxious and wondering, till his limbs began to grow cold, and the warm breth he had brought was itself congealed. At last he set the bowl on a flat stone near by, speaking half aloud to himself.

"I will leave it," he said; "he will surely come back, and thus he will know that I have not failed to my promise." He turned away with slow steps, although his own hunger was yearning sorely for the smallest bit of food.

It seemed to little Claude as he walked homeward that night that the stars looked brighter and shone down more lovingly upon him than they had ever done, that the scent of the pinewoods he loved was sweeter, that the air was purer, and that he seemed to be traveling nearer heaven, and yet his heart was sad. Was it that he felt, by a strange prescience which sometimes comes to beautiful souls, that he was turning his back upon the old well, the dear woods, the starlit night, the sweet, mysterious haunt he had loved, forever?

"On the morrow, when old Nicholas went to open the door of his hut to admit the morning light, he stumbled against something on the threshold. He stooped to pick it up, and found a leathern pocket, such as travelers carry within their belts. As he raised it to his eyes to examine it, it proved too heavy for his feeble fingers to hold, and fell back upon the stone floor with a ringing sound. Out of its open gullet there poured such a stream of yellow gold coins as old Nicholas had never in all the eighty years of his life beheld. He stood staring at them in amaze. "Claude!" he called in a hoarse voice, "what is this? Whence does it come?"

"Suddenly he caught sight of a bit of paper that was fastened within the leathern pocket. It bore these few words: "To little Claude, my deliverer and my friend, adieu!"—Tales of an Old Chateau.

HE PEERED DOWN INTO THE WELL.

Christmas, 1838, the secretary of State for Foreign Affairs issued a circular to the different embassies requesting a discontinuance of the usual gift making.

The term Christmas box was first applied to a small money-gift to persons in an inferior position, on the day after Christmas, which was popularly known as Boxing Day.

6.—Shakespeare wrote:

"Heigh-ho! Sing heigh-ho unto the green holly—
Most friendship is feigning, most loving mere folly.
Then heigh-ho the holly,
This life is most jolly."

Chaf.

Correct solutions were received from E. G. R., C. Everett, W. S. H. and Pauline.

The banner has gone South instead of West this month; congratulations are in order for R. S. Walker, first place; W. P. E., second, and Faul, third.

L. E. J.—The "egg basket" has been the rounds during the past six months, so is not exactly available at present. Try a conundrum.

W. H. S.—Your solution was quite sufficient and very satisfactory. Come often.

Pauline has been playing the good Samaritan again; her latest act of kindness is in the sheltering of a family who were turned out of house and home, during the absence of the "grade man." You are certainly excuse for not working more puzzles Pauline, and it was you turn near taking second place.

WINE OF CARDUI

How a Woman Suffers.

HOWELL, IND., NOV. 25.
I will always praise Wine of Cardui. It has done me more good than all the medicines I have ever taken in my life. Please send a book about female diseases to the ladies whose names I enclose
Mrs. MINNIE STODGHILL.

McELREE'S
Wine of Cardui

It isn't necessary for a woman to give particulars. When she says she has "female troubles", other women know what that means. It means days and nights of endless suffering. It means headaches which no tongue can describe. It means that terrible bearing and dragging down in the lower abdomen. It means agonizing backache, and shoulder ache, and arm ache, and aches in the lower limbs. It means nerves on edge—the blues—despondency and loss of hope. It means debilitating drains that the doctors call leucorrhœa. It means martyrdom—sometimes even death seems preferable. And still Wine of Cardui will utterly put those diseases and pains to rout. It has cured thousands of cases when nothing else on earth would. To the budding woman, to the bride, to the wife, to the expectant mother, to those going through the Change of Life, this Vegetable Wine is a blessing.

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.
For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, Ladies' Advisory Dept., The CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Druggists Sell Large Bottles for $1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

BEVERIDGE'S SPEECH.

Continued from Fifth Page.

cure these rights governments are established among men deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed; that when any form of government becomes destructive of those rights, it is the right of those people to alter or abolish it." "Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness" are the important things; "consent of the governed" is one of the means to those ends. If "any form of government becomes destructive of those ends, it is the right of the people to alter or abolish it," says the Declaration. "Any form" includes all forms.

Thus the declaration itself recognizes other forms of government than those resting on the consent of the governed; The word "consent" itself recognizes other forms. For "consent" means the understanding of the thing to which the "consent" is given; and there are people in the world who do not understand any form of government. And the sense in which "consent" is used in the declaration is broader than mere understanding; for "consent" in the declaration, means participation in the government "consented" to. And yet these people who are not capable of "consenting" to any form of government must be governed. And so, the declaration contemplates all forms of government which secure the fundamental rights of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness; self-government, when that will best secure these ends, as in the case of people capable of self-government; other appropriate forms when people are not capable of self-government. And so the authors of the declaration themselves governed the Indian without his consent; the inhabitants of Louisiana without their consent; and, ever since, the sons of the makers of the declaration have been governing not by theory, but by practice, after the fashion of our governing race, now by one form, now by another, but always for the purpose of securing the great, eternal ends of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, not in the savage, but in the civilized meaning of those terms—life according to orderly methods of civilized society; liberty regulated by law; pursuit of happiness limited by the pursuit of happiness by every other man.

Our Constitutional Power.

Senators in opposition are estopped from denying our constitutional power to govern the Philippines as circumstances may demand. For such power is admitted in the case of Florida, Louisiana, Alaska. How, then, is it denied in the Philippines? Is there a geographical interpretation to the Constitution? Do degrees of longitude fix constitutional limitations? Does a thousand miles of ocean diminish constitutional power more than a thousand miles of land? The ocean does not separate us from the field of our duty and our enhancement; it joins us, an established highway needing no repair, and landing us at any point desired. The seas do not separate the Philippine islands from us or from each other. The seas are highways through the archipelago, which would cost hundreds of millions of dollars to construct if they were land instead of water. Land may separate men from their desire; the ocean never. Russia has been centuries in crossing Siberian wastes; the Puritans crossed the Atlantic in brief and flying weeks.

No; the oceans are not limitations of the power which the constitution expressly gives congress to govern all territory the nation may acquire. The constitution declares that "congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory belonging to the United States." Not the Northwest Territory only; not Louisiana or Florida only; not territory on this continent only; but any territory anywhere belonging to the nation. The founders of the nation were not provincial. Theirs was the geography of the world. They were soldiers as well as landsmen, and they knew that the republic they were piling stone by stone, in obedience to the laws of our expanding race, necessarily develop into the greater republic which the world beholds to-day, and into the still mightier republic which the world will finally acknowledge as the arbiter, under God, of the destinies of mankind. And so our fathers wrote into the constitution these words of growth, of expansion, of empire, if you will, unlimited by geography or climate, or by anything but the vitality and possibilities of the American people. Congress shall have power to dispose of and make all needful rules and regulations respecting the territory belonging to the United States."

The nation's power to make rules and regulations for the government of its possessions is not confined to any given set of rules or regulations. It is not confined to any particular formula of laws or kind of government or type of administration. Where do senators find congressional warrant for any special kind of government in "territory" belonging to the United States. The language affirming our power to govern such territory is as broad as the requirements of all possible situations. And there is nothing in the constitution to limit that comprehensive language. The very reverse is true. For power to administer government anywhere and in any manner the situation demands would have been in the intention of the constitution had been sincere; not merely because it is a power not reserved to the states or people; not merely because it is a power inherent in and an attribute of nationality; not even because it might be inferred from other specific provisions of the constitution, but because it is the power most necessary for the ruling tendency of our race—the tendency to explore, expand and grow, to sail new seas and seek new lands, subdue the wilderness, revitalize decaying peoples and plant civilized and civilizing governments over all the globe.

That flag has never paused in its onward march. Who dares halt it now—now when history's largest events are carrying it forward—now when we are at last one people, strong enough for any task, great enough for any glory destiny can bestow? How comes it that our first century closes with the process of consolidating the American people into a unit just accomplished, and quick upon the stroke of that great hour presses upon us our world opportunity, world duty and world glory which none but a people welded into an indivisible nation can achieve or perform? Blind indeed is he who sees not the hand of God in events so vast, so harmonious, so benign.

Do you tell me that it will cost us money? When did Americans ever measure duty by financial standards? Do you tell me of the tremendous toil required to overcome the vast difficulties of our task? What mighty work for the world, for humanity, even for ourselves, has ever been done with ease? Even our bread must we eat by the sweat of our faces. Why are we charged with power such as no people ever knew, if we are not to use it in a work such as no people ever wrought? Who will dispute the divine meaning of the fable of the talents? Do you remind me of the precious blood that must be shed, the lives that must be given, the broken hearts of loved ones for their slain? And this is indeed a heavier price than all combined. And yet as a nation every historic duty we have done, every achievement we have accomplished has been by the sacrifice of our noblest sons. Every holy memory that glorifies the flag is of those heroes who have died that its onward march might not be stayed. It is the nation's dearest lives yielded for the flag that makes it dear to us; it is the nation's most precious blood poured out for it that makes it precious to us. That flag is woven of heroism and grief, of the bravery of men and women's tears, of righteousness and battle, of sacrifice and anguish, of triumph and of glory.

It is these which make our flag a holy thing. Who would tear from that sacred banner the glorious legends of a single battle, where it has waved on land or sea? What son of a soldier of the flag, whose father fell breath it on any field, would surrender that proud record for the heraldry of a king? In the cause of civilization, in the service of the republic anywhere on earth, Americans consider wounds the noblest decorations man can win and count the giving of their lives a glad and precious duty. Pray God that spirit never fails. Pray God the time may never come when mammon and the love of ease shall so debase our blood that we will fear to shed it for the flag and its imperial destiny. Pray God the time may never come when American heroism is but a legend, like the story of the Cid. American faith in our mission and our might a dream dissolved, and the glory of our mighty race departed.

And that time will never come. We will renew our youth at the fountain of new and glorious deeds. We will exalt our reverence for the flag by carrying it to a noble future, as well as by remembering its ineffable past. Its immortality will not pass, because everywhere and always we will acknowledge and discharge the solemn responsibilities our sacred flag, in its deepest meaning, puts upon us. And so, senators, with reverent hearts, where dwells the fear of God, the American people move forward to the future of their hopes and the doing of His work.

HE DEFEATED THE BOERS.

Gen. White, at Ladysmith, Checks an Assault on His Position.

London, Jan. 8.—It was not until the middle of the afternoon that there was an official confirmation forthcoming of Frere Camp rumors of Gen. White's success at Ladysmith. But at 3:40 p. m. the war office relieved the extreme tension of the waiting crowds by posting the following dispatch from the front:

"Frere Camp, Natal, Jan. 8.—The following is from White, dated 2 p. m. yesterday:

"'An attack was commenced on my position, but was chiefly against Caesar's Camp and Wagon Hill. The enemy was in great strength, and pushed the attack with the greatest courage and energy. Some of the entrenchments of Wagon Hill were three times taken by the enemy and retaken by us. The attack continued until 7:30 p. m. One point in our position was occupied by the enemy the whole day. But at dusk, in a very heavy thunderstorm, they were turned out of this position at the point of the bayonet, in a most gallant manner, by the Devons, led by Col. Park. Col. Ian Hamilton commanded on Wagon Hill, and rendered valuable service. The troops have had a very trying time, and have behaved excellently. They are elated at the service they have rendered the queen.

"'The enemy were repulsed everywhere with great loss, greatly exceeding that on my side, which will be reported as soon as the lists are completed.'"

Telegrams from Rensburg say that seven officers and 30 men of the Suffolks were killed and about 50 were captured. Gen. French's announcement that the Essex regiment has been sent to replace the Suffolks is more bitter to the latter's friends than the list of casualties, as the only inference deducible from this fact is that the Suffolks disgraced themselves and their flag by bolting and leaving a few of their more staunch comrades to fill the Pretoria jails.

Lord D La Warr, in a graphic description of the battle of Magersfontein, says:

"It is useless to disguise that a large percentage of the troops are losing heart for a campaign comprised of a succession of frontal attack on an invisible foe, securely entrenched and unreachable. Our men fought admirably, but they were asked to perform miracles. Don't blame them, and don't blame the gallant general who was the first victim of the terrible disaster which overcame the Highland brigade. They marched in quarter column to their doom. Gen. Wauchope's last words, 'For God's sake, men, do not blame me for this,' will gladden the hearts of his numberless friends. There was no accord between Gen. Methuen and Gen. Wauchope in regard to the best method of attack. Gen. Methuen's plan prevailed, and the mistake cost 700 men."

A private of the Irish Rifles, who fought at Stormberg, in a letter to his home, says that when Gen. Gatacre saw the positiin the guide had led the troops into, he shot the guide dead with his own revolver.

French's Men Defeated.

London, Jan. 8.—The war office yesterday published the following dispatch from General Forestier-Walker, commanding at Cape Town:

"General French reports, under date of January 6: 'The situation is much the same as yesterday, but I regret to report that a serious accident has happened to the first battalion of the Suffolk regiment.'

"From news just come to hand from them, I gather that, with the authority and with the knowledge of General French, four companies of the first battalion advanced by night against a low hill one mile from their camp. They attacked at dawn, Lieutenant Colonel Watson, commanding, gave orders to charge. He was at once wounded. Orders for retirement were given.

"Three-quarters of the force retreated to camp. The remainder held their ground until they were overpowered by greater numbers, when they surrendered. Seventy were taken prisoners, including seven officers.

"General French reports that the Boer commando which made the attack January 4 lost fifty killed, besides wounded and prisoners. The commando was dispersed."

Not since the day of General Buller's reverse has such a crowd of inquirers visited the war office. As the afternoon progressed a rumor obtained currency that Ladysmith had surrendered and the depression in the lobbies had become extreme when an official appeared and in a loud voice shouted: "Good news," and posted the despatch chronicling a brilliant victory for the British troops. Even the brief official announcement sent by General White seems to entitle his success to the adjective "brilliant" so often misused during the present war. Reading between the lines of General White's despatch it is evident that there was a desperate fight, the British entrenchments being thrice taken and retaken, and, at dusk, the Devonshire Regiment, at the point of the bayonet, drove out the Boers from another position which they had occupied all day long. The news spread with astonishing rapidity all over London, and caused an instantaneous change in the aspect of the metropolis. Smiling faces were seen everywhere, and even at the sedate foreign office and over the departments of the government great elation was shown. The newspapers were all jubilant. The Conservative Standard in big headlines announced a "Glorious victory at Ladysmith."

LADYSMITH IS DOOMED.

London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Amsterdam to-day says that an uncredited rumor is current there that a British cruiser has fired upon the Dutch cruiser Friesland, near Delagoa Bay, and that a Dutch officer was killed.

London, Jan. 9.—Further news of General White's victory is anxiously awaited, as it is generally realized to-day that there was little warrant for the exultation which followed the announcement of his repulse of the Boers. The remarkable revolution in Boer tactics has been another complete surprise to the British who had not reckoned on the weakened garrison at Ladysmith being subjected to such a courageous assault and it is believed that General White's troops cannot be expected to greatly prolong such arduous defense. In some quarters it is considered unaccountable that General Buller did not press his attempt to effect a passage of the Tugela river while the Boers were engaged northwards and the comments on this apparent supineness are nowise complimentary.

From the Boer headquarters it is reported that General Buller is constructing a subsidiary railroad from the main line to Colenso, westwardly, in the direction of Potgeter's Drift.

Advices from the Modder river say the Boers continue to extend their works and it is estimated that 30,000 men are required to defend them.

The prisoners captured by the Canadians and the Queenlanders at Sunnyside are going to Cape Town for trial as rebels.

The Canadians expressed intense indignation on learning that the prisoners were British subjects.

The colonial troops continue to earn warn praise on all sides, the latest example of their effective work being recorded in the dispatch to the London Times, dated January 6, from the Modder river, cabled to the Associated Press last night, which said that the news from Belmont showed that the Canadians and Queenslanders had been so energetic in that vicinity that the Boers had been compelled to desert a large belt of the Orange Free State territory across the border.

Little change is apparent in the position at Colesberg. General French reported to the war office Sunday morning, January 7, that he had reconnitered with a squadron of the Household cavalry on the Boers east flank, two miles from Achtertang and drew a considerable force of the burghers, who, being anxious for their communications with Norvalspont, withdrew.

GOEBEL'S CONTEST

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 3.—The notice of contest by Senator Goebel and J. C. W. Beckham against Governor Taylor and Lieutenant-Governor Marshall were served last evening.

Nine different grounds of contest are embraced in the notice, the substance of which is as follows:

Alleged use of tissue ballots in forty counties.

Military interference with the election and intimidation of voters in Jefferson county by troops under orders and personal command of Governor Bradley.

Alleged unlawful issuance of mandatory injunction by Judge Toney in Louisville on election day by which election officers were compelled to sign false returns.

Intimidation of railroad employes by chief officers of the L. & N. railroad in several counties.

That the leaders of the Republican party corruptly entered into a conspiracy with the L. & N. railroad, the American book trust and other corporations and trusts by which these corporations furnished large sums of money for the purpose of defeating the contestant.

Alleged unlawful issuance of mandatory injunctions in Knox and Lewis counties compelling county election boards to certify to false returns.

Alleged interference of United States marshals in the elections which was the result of a conspiracy between the marshals and the Republican leaders to intimidate the voters.

That before the meeting of the state election commission, December 4, the L. & N. railroad, through its paid agent, John H. Whallen, entered into a conspiracy with the Republican leaders to bring to the state capital large bodies of desperadoes to intimidate and overawe the election commissioners into giving the certificates of election to the Republicans. That Governor Bradley had here for like purposes, soldiers in citizens clothing, etc.

That the Jefferson county election commissioners were forced through threats of personal violence and incendiarism inspired by the L. & N. railroad, to sign returns which were not true.

The notice avers that any one of the grounds of contest is sufficient to change the result of the election.

Sugar Advances.

New York, Jan. 8.—All grades of refined sugar were advanced 1-16 cent today.

The Fear of Humbug

Prevents Many People from Trying a Good Medicine.

Stomach troubles are so common and in most cases so obstinate to cure that people are apt to look with suspicion on any remedy claiming to be a radical, permanent cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. Many such pride themselves on their acuteness in never being humbugged, especially in medicines.

This fear of being humbugged can be carried too far, so far, in fact, that many people suffer for years with weak digestion rather than risk a little time and money in faithfully testing the claims made of a preparation so reliable and universally used as Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Now Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are vastly different in one important respect from ordinary proprietary medicines for the reason that they are not a secret patent medicine, no secret is made of their ingredients, but analysis shows them to contain the natural digestive ferments, pure aseptic pepsin, the digestive acids, golden seal, bismuth, hydrastis and nux. They are not cathartic, neither do they act powerfully on any organ, but they cure indigestion on the common sense plan of digesting the food and eating thoroughly before it has time to ferment, sour and cause the mischief. This is the only secret of their success.

Cathartic pills never have and never can cure indigestion and stomach troubles, because they act entirely on the bowels, whereas the whole trouble is really in the stomach.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets taken after meals digest the food. That is all there is to it. Food not digested or half digested is poison, as it creates gas, acidity, headaches, palpitation of the heart, loss of flesh and appetite and many other troubles which are often called by some other name.

They are sold by druggists everywhere at 50 cents per package. Address F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich., for little book on stomach diseases, sent free.

GILMORE RELEASED.

Washington, Jan. 6.—Official confirmation has come from both General Otis and Admiral Watson of the first reports from Manila of the release of the American prisoners who have been held in the hands of the Filipinos for many months, and there is no longer any doubt that Lieutenant Gillmore, of the Yorktown, is among the number. General Otis' dispatch reads as follows:

"Manila, Jan. 6.—The prisoners now en route from Vigan arrive to-night, and

LIEUTENANT GILMORE.

a list of them will be telegraphed tomorrow. Captain Gillmore is among the number.

(Signed.) "OTIS."

Admiral Watson's advice is as follows:

"Manila, Jan. 6.—Colonels Hare and Howze have recaptured all of the American prisoners, including Gilmore, now at Vigan.

(Signed.) "WATSON."

The sweeping statements made in the dispatches that all of the American prisoners have been released has aroused a hope that in the list will appear the names of some of the officers and privates of the army who are set down upon the army rolls as missing. Prominent among the missing army officers was Major Charles M. Rockefeller, of the Ninth infantry. This officer advanced beyond the lines during the fierce fighting last summer. He disappeared completely and no trace of his body was ever found.

It is gathered from General Otis' report that the released men have been sent by boat across Lingayen gulf to Dagupan, at the northern extremity of the railroad, and about a day's journey from Manila.

Gilmore's Story.

Manila, Jan. 8.—Lieutenant J. C. Gilmore, of the United States gunboat Yorktown, who was captured by the insurgents last April near Baler, on the east coast of Luzon, and rescued a few days ago by Col. Luther R. Hare, of the Thirty-third Volunteer infantry, sat yesterday in the apartment of his sister, Mrs. Major Price, at the Hotel Oriente, in Manila, and told a remarkable story of his eight months in captivity, ending with his dramatic deliverance from a death that seemed inevitable.

Lieut. Gilmore made the following statement to a correspondent of the Associated Press:

"The Filipinos abandoned us on the night of December 16. We had reached the Abalut river, near its source, that morning, and the Filipinos rafted us over. We then went down the stream, along a rough trail, guarded by a company of Filipinos. That night we were separated from this guard, and another company, armed with Mausers, was put in charge of us. I suspected something and questioned the lieutenant in command. He said: 'I have orders from Gen. Tino to shoot you all, but my conscience forbids. I shall leave you here.' I begged him for two rifles to protect us from savages, adding that I would give him letters to the Americans, who would pay him well and keep him from all harm. He refused this, however, saying he would not dare to comply. Soon after, he left with his company.

"We had seen some savages in war paint around us and we prepared to fight them with cobble stones, the only weapons that were available to us. The next morning we followed the trail of the Filipino soldiers, feeling that it was better to stick to them than to be murdered by savages, but we could not catch up to them. Then I ordered the men to build rafts in the hope of floating down the river. It was a forlorn hope, but I knew the river must empty into the sea somewhere. I was so weak myself that I did not expect to get out, but I thought some of the men could.

"On the morning of December 18, while we were working on the rafts, the Americans came toward us yelling. One of my men shouted 'They are on us.' He was lashing a raft of bamboos. I, however, knew it was not the yell of savages, but the yell of Americans. The rescuing troops thought we had Filipino guards and called to us in English to lie down, so that they could shoot the Filipinos. That was the finest body of officers and men I ever saw.

Lieut. Gilmore could not speak enthusiastically enough about the 140 picked men who had rescued him and his party. The command spent the day in making rafts. Col. Hare thought Lieut. Gilmore too weak to live through the trip, but there was no alternative. They shot many rapids, the men losing all their effects and Lieut. Gilmore some valuable papers. Only fourteen out of 37 rafts survived the first night's experience, and 80 men were practically unable to walk when Vigan was reached.

Describing the flight from Benguet when the Americans approached, Lieut. Gilmore said:

"The Filipinos, completely terrified, left Benguet on December 7. They hurried the prisoners from town to town, often retracing the trail, not knowing where the Americans would attack. After being almost without food for three days, they killed several horses and we lived on horse flesh for several days. I did not have a full meal from December 7 until I reached Vigan. Indeed, the rescuing party lived largely upon rice, without salt. There was one day when it was reduced to chewing grass and bark.

"While we were in the hands of Gen. Lino's men he issued an order that any person aiding an American by food or money should be treated as a criminal. One citizen of Vigan, Senor Vegara, was probably killed for befriending us. We would have starved but for the kindness of some of the presidents of towns and some of the Filipino colonels, but others treated us brutally. Wherever there was a prison we were kept there. When there was no prison they would lodge us in a convent. We suffered greatly from want of exercise, as well as lack of food."

Lieut. Gilmore declined to speak regarding political conditions, except to say that he thought the insurrection would last as long as there were any Tagalos left.

PLAGUE IN MANILA.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The plague has broken out in Manila beyond a doubt, as appears from the following cablegram received by Surgeon General Sternberg:

"Manila, Jan. 6.—Three Bubonic natives. (Signed.)

"GREENLEAF."

The signer is Col. Greenleaf, assistant surgeon general and chief surgeon in the Philippines. It was suspected last week that the disease had obtained a foothold in Manila but it was not until Col. Greenleaf's message that the fact was established. The first effect will probably be to have a quarantine laid upon all shipping coming from Manila. The town will be placed under the most rigid sanitary regulations, and this work will be undertaken by Col. Greenleaf, pending the arrival at Manila of the marine hospital service officers now on the way. General Sternberg says that Col. Greenleaf is exceptionally well fitted to cope with the present emergency, and he has no doubt that the disease will soon be stamped out. It is noted that the cases of the plague reported are confined to the native class, and it is said that that has been the case in most of the cities of Asia where the disease has appeared. It is notably true of Hong Kong, where it has existed for many months without causing any considerable fatality among the European population. It was probably from Hong Kong that the disease found its way to Manila. The medical officers have been all along on the watch to prevent this but owing to the close neighborhood of Hong Kong to Manila, and the large amount of traffic carried on in a small way between native junks and dhows, the ultimate introduction of the disease into Manila was inevitable.

SIBUTU IS OURS.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The United States navy has taken possession of another island in the east. The news of the seizure was contained in the following dispatch:

"Cavite, Jan. 5, 1900.

"On December 21, Wentzbaugh, commanding the Alby (a little gunboat), hoisted the flag on Sibutu Island, and the chief dato provided and raised the pole. Natives and north Borneo authorities pleased.

(Signed.) "WATSON."

The island lies at the southwestern angle of the boundary line of the quadrangle enclosing the Philippine group. It is probably, but not positively outside of the line, and lies very near the coast of Borneo, commanding the principal channel between that island and the Philippines. The sultan of Jolo, whose group is close to this island, is believed to claim jurisdiction over it, and as his authority is recognized by the native tribes on the north coast of Borneo and vicinity it is believed that his claim is well founded. It was probably at his instance that the commander moved.

CLARK BRIBERY CASE.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The senate committee on privileges and elections to-day began its investigation of the charge of bribery made in connection with the election of Senator Clark, of Montana. The proceedings were begun by arguments from counsel on both sides. Mr. Clark himself was present, with his counsel, former Senator Faulkner.

Ex-Senator Edmunds appeared as leading counsel for the complainants, making the first statement in support of the memorial presented against Mr. Clark. He said the complainants expected to be able to prove all the charges made and to show that Mr. Clark's election was secured by the liberal use of money and that large sums of money were furnished to this end by Clark. He believed that the expenditures could be traced to Mr. Clark with due effort on the part of the committee. He said he and his associates would ask to have a good many witnesses summoned.

Ex-Senator Faulkner made the formal statement on behalf of Mr. Clark. He reviewed the politics of Montana, referring to the "Daly gang and the Clark faction" in the Democratic politics of the state. It was, he said, an acknowledged fact that the opponents of Mr. Clark in the state had determined to prevent his political preferment regardless of all the proprieties. It would be shown that notwithstanding that charges were made of bribery against some 50 persons including 38 members of the legislature, there had been no proceedings against any of the men thus involved in any of the Montana courts. This was evidence that the present proceeding was not sustained by public sentiment.

All the members of the legislative committee were opposed to Mr. Clark. Outlining the defense, Mr. Faulkner said it would show that the proceeding against Mr. Clark had really had their origin in the senatorial contest in 1893, when the idea of springing a pretended exposure of Mr. Clark upon the legislature was conceived by the Daly faction, and that the leader of the faction had turned prophet in December, 1899, and declared that "if Clark had showed his head, something would be heard to drop, and that he would drive Clark out of the state."

Washington, Jan. 6.—Mr. Henry C. Stiff, speaker of the Montana house of representatives, was the first witness in the Clark case before the senate committee on privileges and elections to-day. Representative Campbell, of Montana, questioned Mr. Stiff, and his questions were directed towards showing that the embarrassed financial condition of State Representative McLaughlin had been taken advantage of by Senator Clark to approach him to secure his vote, and also that Mr. Stiff's own vote had been improperly solicited. Mr. Stiff stated that he knew Mr. McLaughlin was in distressed financial circumstances prior to the meeting of the legislature. He also stated that he had himself been approached by Mr. Bickford, as a representative of Mr. Clark, and his support solicited for the latter.

The witness stated that in another conversation with Mr. Bickford, a week or so prior to the meeting of the legislature, the latter had offered him $10,000 if he would withdraw from the contest for the speakership and support Mr. Clark for the senatorship.

Mr. Stiff also detailed a conversation with Mr. W. R. Cook, former state auditor, who had offered him $20,000 to vote for Clark. "I made no definite reply," said Mr. Stiff, "because I wanted to further investigate what was going on. I told him," he continued, "that if Mr. Clark really wanted to secure my vote he could afford to pay more than $20,000 and suggested $50,000, saying I did not want this to be understood as an offer on my part. Mr. Cook said he would see Clark, and we agreed to meet again that day. I did not, however, see him again on this subject."

"Rob Peter to pay Paul." That is what they do who take stimulants for weak nerves. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives true nerve strength.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE
KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS
CLEANSES THE SYSTEM
DISPELS COLDS EFFECTUALLY
OVERCOMES HEADACHES & FEVERS
HABITUAL CONSTIPATION
PERMANENTLY
TO GET
ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS.
BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

GOV. NASH, OF OHIO.

Columbus, O., Jan. 8.—It is variously estimated that between 60,000 and 90,000 people viewed the great inaugural parade. As usual, the procession did not start at the appointed time. The difficult work necessary to get the numerous bodies formed into line occasioned the delay and the thousands of spectators took matters good naturedly.

The pageant was truly magnificent. It is doubtful if any governor of the state, or of any state in the Union, was ever more enthusiastically and patriotically honored.

The gaily equipped marchers paraded over the main streets of the city, and on every hand the several divisions were received with applause. Governor Nash was accorded ovation after ovation. The people of the state laid aside party feeling and with one accord paid homage to the chief executive of the greatest commonwealth in the Union.

Shortly before noon to-day Judge Nash became governor of the state of Ohio. He was formally inducted into that most important and honorable office in the presence of several thousand people, and the members of the general assembly and, had the state house rotunda been large enough, thousands and thousands of the good people of the state would have witnessed the ceremonies.

Every inch of space in the rotunda was usurped by interested spectators long before the hour set for the inaugural. About 11:30 o'clock Judge Nash and his staff were conducted to the platform in the east wing of the rotunda by Governor Bushnell, and some members of his staff. Prior to this time, Judge Nash was escorted from his home to the governor's office in the capital building by local and visiting Grand Army posts, and prominent among them were Toledo and Northwestern Ohio organizations. The party was accorded hearty applause and Governor Nash and the retiring governor graciously acknowledged the plaudits of the people.

Hon. J. Y. Bassell, chairman of the citizens' inauguration committee, presided as master of ceremonies. After musical selections by the Fourth Regiment band and the Columbus Republican Glee Club Mr. Bassell presented Dr. S. S. Palmer, who invoked the Divine blessing. Dr. Palmer prayed for a successful administration for Governor Nash and asked the Lord to bless the outgoing and incoming officers. The prayer was a fervent one, and his well-selected remarks struck a responsive chord in the breasts of the thousands of auditors.

Mr. Bassell then presented Governor Bushnell. The retiring governor was accorded hearty applause. He at once delivered himself of a brief address, at the close introducing Judge Nash.

Judge Nash stepped forward. He was accorded an ovation. The cheering continued for some time before he was able to make himself heard. During the reading of the admirable thoughts, he was frequently interrupted by applause and other expressions of approval, sympathy and good will. The address is printed in another column.

When Judge Nash had finished, the oath of office was administered to him by Judge John A. Schauck, chief justice of the supreme court.

This ended the ceremony which formally inaugurated the governor. While the crowds were dispersing the Fourth regiment band played several pieces.

THOSE SEIZED VESSELS.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The State department has received from Ambassador Choate at London, by cable, a statement of the facts he had developed in connection with the seizure by British warships of American goods on the three merchant vessels, Beatrice, Mashona and Maria. The goods comprised not only flour but miscellaneous articles of common trade. They were shipped for Lourenzo Marques in British and German ships but our officials contend that they were not subject to seizure. They could not, however, lodge representation on the subject until they were possessed of a knowledge of the facts and as soon as Mr. Choate's statements came to hand yesterday an instruction was cabled to him to inform the British government that we could not admit the right of seizure in these cases.

This is the preliminary step usually taken in such negotiations. Next in order will be a report from our consular representative at Lourenzo Marques respecting the present condition of the seized or detained goods and the damage sustained. The State department is not yet fully informed on these points, necessary to the further presentation of the case. It is not even known just where the goods are or if they have all been seized or only in part. It will be the duty of our consular agent at Lourenzo Marques to ascertain and report these facts and he is now engaged in doing this under the original instructions of the State department.

While the State department is acting as it promised in the beginning, to firmly protect all American rights of trade it is showing no unseemly haste in the presentation of the case. Yesterday's instruction to Mr. Choate was not a demand for the release of the goods, nor yet for indemnity, but rather a precautionary notice to the British government to save all of our rights in the case. It will be sufficient to initiate the settlement of the matter by negotiation, the State department having not the slightest doubt that the British authorities will make full amends to the owners of the goods when the facts are all laid before them.

An Embezzler.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 6.—Mr. F. A. Newton, paying teller of the Fidelity Trust and Guaranty Co., is an embezzler of the amount of $48,000.

THE ROBERTS CASE.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The Roberts investigating committee resumed its sessions to-day for the purpose of hearing arguments and bringing the inquiry to an early conclusion. It was expected that ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle would be present to sum up the case against Roberts, and that Mr. Roberts in person would make the argument in his own behalf. Word came from Mr. Carlisle, however, that he had not understood that his personal presence was desired, but he was ready to submit written arguments on any of the questions involved.

Mr. Schroeder, head of the Gentile delegation here to oppose Roberts, then opened the argument against Roberts. The argument was largely technical, and was divided under three general heads, viz: First, whether or not the member-elect has the constitutional qualifications, including citizenship; second, whether or not the constitutional provisions as to citizenship includes one who has impaired his citizenship by crime or unlawful status, and whether Mr. Roberts has so impaired his citizenship; third, whether a member-elect has the statutory qualifications and whether the house has the power to establish qualifications beyond those in the constitution. Mr. Schroeder read from many law books concerning these propositions.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The Roberts' investigating committee continued its session to-day. Miss Roberts, the daughter of the Utah member-elect, sat near him. Chairman Tayler (Ohio), stated at the outset that he had received from ex-Secretary John G. Carlisle, a letter giving his views on the case. Mr. Carlisle said he was suffering from a cold, and was unable to make an oral argument at this time. As to the case, he said: "It seems to me that the question of citizenship has been abandoned, or at least nothing is said about it in the testimony. In the record of Roberts' application and admission to citizenship does not comply with the law as I understand it, and I do not think he would be allowed to vote in any state upon a certificate based upon that record."

"The resolution under which the committee is proceeding directs it to ascertain and report, not only upon Roberts' prima facie right but upon his final right."

This, Mr. Carlisle discusses on the evidence, and says:

"He is at this very moment a polygamist, not having at any time abandoned or renounced the relation assumed by the plural marriages and cohabitation with the alleged wives is not at all necessary. The question, therefore, is whether the committee will decide on the question of final right that an undoubted polygamist who justifies the doctrine and practices of polygamy, shall be allowed to hold a seat in the house."

Mr. Roberts then began his argument. Mr. Roberts read a type-written statement reviewing in detail the proceedings of his case up to date. He said in part: "The questions to be considered are the prima facie and final right of R. H. Roberts, representative-elect from Utah, to a seat in the house of representatives, to which he was elected in the month of November, 1898, by the people of Utah; the electorate of said state giving him a plurality vote of 5,665. It is a case in which there is no contest, and where it appears so far as the proceedings before the committee is concerned, the representative-elect possesses all of the qualifications prescribed by the constitution of the United States, and where there is no statute so far as made to appear before this committee, either in the state of Utah or the United States applicable to the case, which disqualifies the representative-elect from Utah for the office of congressman in the lower house of the American congress."

Mr. Robert dwelt with special emphasis on the right of a constituency to determine upon the moral aspects of a member, and it is left to those constituents to determine," he said, "what shall be the moral status of the man they wish to send to Congress as their representative."

Washington, Jan. 6.—When the Roberts committee resumed its sessions to-day Mr. Roberts went on with his argument begun yesterday. He reviewed the action of the constitutional convention of Utah urging that this carried out the requirements of Congress for the admission of Utah as a state, namely, that polygamous marriages should no longer be contracted. In particular, Mr. Roberts contended, there was no requirement by Congress or in the constitution that previously contracted matrimonial associations should be interrupted.

At 12:30 p. m. the arguments on both sides were closed and the committee went into executive session. At the executive session it was decided to close the hearings and the testimony, unless ex-Secretary Carlisle desired to be heard further. The committee then adjourned until 10 a. m. next Wednesday. There was no vote or other action on the final disposition of the case.

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

Washington, Jan. 3.—In the House, Sulzer introduced a resolution asking information of the relations of the Treasury to the National City bank and the First National bank of New York city, and the amount of public money deposited in them. Referred. McRae of Arkansas introduced a resolution declaring that if United States troops in the suppression of the rebellion, give the Filipinos an independent government, with a guarantee against foreign invasion. Referred.

Senator Allen of Colorado introduced a resolution similar to Sulzer's. Pettigrew introduced a resolution calling for the facts as to the outbreak of the Filipino rebellion. Also a resolution to Congress declared that it had no need of such a loan, and, according to our information, has no such need to the present day."

News From Colombia.

Colon, Colombia, Dec. 27.—The government is doing away with monopolies. The cigarette monopoly ends March 21, and the match monopoly May 1, 1900. It is announced that a reliable British concern has offered £600,000 for the Panama railroad.

General Campo Serrano, recently appointed governor of the department of Panama, is expected to arrive here December 29.

The Liner Paris.

London, Jan. 4.—When water was let into the dry dock at Milfordhaven today the American line steamer Paris, which is to be taken to Belfast for a thorough overhauling, after running ashore near the Manacles on May 21 last, and being refloated began to fill, owing to an undiscovered leakage.

Would Salt the Loan.

Caracas, Jan. 8.—The foreign bankers here propose to advance the government sixteen million bolivars if the salt mines are given as a guarantee for the payment of the loan.

PULLMAN ESTATE.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Robert T. Lincoln and Norman B. Ream, executors of the estate of the late George M. Pullman, were to-day allotted as compensation for their services the sum of $425,000. The order was entered by Judge Baiten, in the probate court. This is said to be the largest amount in fees ever allowed executors of any estate handled by the probate court here. The compensation was agreed upon with the approval of Mrs. Harriet Sanger Pullman, the widow, Mrs. Frank O. Lowden and other residuary legatees before the order of the court was asked.

The final accounting of the executors in the Pullman estate is expected to be made next week. It is said that the estate, which was listed at about $8,000,000, when the will was probated, will now figure up to nearly $14,000,000.

Mrs. Langtry Arrives.

New York, Jan. 6.—Mrs. Langtry arrived last night on the Lucania. She is here to appear in The Degenerates.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

GOTERNOR OF ALASKA.

Washington, Jan. 8.—The President has created a military department consisting of the territory of Alaska, and assigned Col. George M. Randall, Eighth United States infantry, to command it. Col. Randall is on duty with his regiment in Cuba, but will report here en route to Alaska on January 15.

Col. George H. Randall was born in Ohio, and entered the service as a private in the Fourth Pennsylvania infantry, April 20, 1861, and rose to be a lieutenant colonel of volunteers, June 1, 1865.

He was appointed to the regular service, October 24, 1861, and rose by regular promotion to be colonel, August 8, 1898.

He was brevetted for gallant service in the Battle of Antietam; again brevetted for gallant service in front of Petersburg and for gallant services against the Indians in Arizona. He has had a widely extended and distinguished service on the frontier.

Col. Randall was sent to Alaska and was in command of Fort St. Michael at the outbreak of the war with Spain. He was appointed a brigadier general of volunteers and returned from Alaska, but did not reach this country in time to participate in active service in Cuba or the Philippines. He was assigned to the command of the Third division of the Second Army corps, and when the volunteers were mustered out he commanded his regiment in Cuba, where he is now on duty.

It was stated at the war department that Col. Randall would be given a commission as brigadier general of volunteers in order that he may have sufficient rank for the new post. The action of the department in this matter is tantamount to the establishment of a complete military government in Alaska, especially as to the northern portion. The matter has been under consideration for a long time. There is no disposition to reflect in any way upon the officials of the territorial government, but the civil machinery, which is said to be totally inadequate, could not be strengthened and enlarged without considerable legislation and the loss of much valuable time.

CONFERENCE OF CAPTAINS.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The conference at the White house recently between the President, Secretary Long and the commanders of the United States warships that took part in the battle off Santiago harbor, was of the utmost importance. The naval officers present were Philip of the Texas, Clark of the Oregon, Cook of the Brooklyn, Taylor of the Indiana, Evans of the Iowa, Chadwick of the New York, Wainwright of the Gloucester, Higginson of the Massachusetts and Folger of the New Orleans.

Your correspondent is able to give from the highest authority the main features of the conference as follows: The battle of Santiago was discussed in almost every conceivable phase, and it was found that there was substantial unanimity in regard to its principal points. Captain Cook, of the Brooklyn, assumed responsibility for the "loop" made by his ship, saying that he gave the order and it was approved by the commodore. There was nothing of strategic or unusual value or importance to this movement. It was not taken to prevent the ramming of the Brooklyn by the enemy, but it was an ordinary move such as a man's walking across the floor. All the captains approved Secretary Long's recommendation of medals with increased pay instead of promotions as a recognition of their services, because, as one said: "If war should again break out the President would ask at once for the names of the medal men."

But the most important action of the conference was with reference to the vice admiralty and Schley's status. All but one agreed that it would be proper and just to revive the grade of vice admiral as a recognition of the services of the North Atlantic squadron since the Asiatic squadron had been so signally honored, and all agreed that if the grade were revived only one man should fill it, and he should be the one who was commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic squadron during the war—the same relation that Dewey bore to the Asiatic squadron.

It was also unanimously recommended to the President that no naval officer against whom charges of reprehensible conduct were on the record should be promoted until he had been cleared of those charges by court of inquiry or otherwise. This covers Schley's case completely, as the phrase "reprehensible conduct" is precisely that used by Secretary Long in his dispatches to Schley.

INTEREST ON FUNDS.

Washington, Jan. 6.—A measure for giving some benefit to the government from the deposit of public funds in the national banks will probably be recommended in some manner by Secretary Gage to the attention of Congress. Secretary Gage considered this subject some time ago, and contemplated at one time making reference to it in his annual report. It is desirable that the rate to be charged be left at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury, since it must be governed by the condition of the money market and the demand for bank note circulation. The public deposits are secured by the pledge of United States bonds on the part of the banks, and are more profitable in some respects when interest is not charged by the treasury than if the bonds were deposited to secure bank note circulation.

The continuance of the deposits, or their increase in emergency, would be more useful in placing money at the immediate disposal of the market than reliance upon bank circulation, because of the formalities which are necessary to increase bank circulation, even when the banks have the bonds and are ready for the increase. Up to a recent date the reflex movement of currency back into the treasury, which usually occurs in the winter, had not set in. The receipts of government notes for redemption on last Tuesday were larger than on any day for many years. The amount was $1,571,000, and included a large proportion of small notes. The amount was swelled by the mail for two or three days from some interior points, but represented receipts for only one day from New York. Large deposits for redemption indicate a less active demand for the notes than when redemptions are small. The fact that the small notes in circulation are large is indicated by the amount in gold certificates for $20, which has attained $75,966,764, or more than four times the maximum prior to last year. The mint also made an exceptional record in 1899. The gold coinage reached $111,344,220, the silver coinage $26,094,519, and the minor coinage $1,837,451. The total coinage was 152,959,465 pieces, representing a value of $139,243,191.

THE LAWTON FUND.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The total subscriptions to the Lawton fund up to noon to-day amount to $45,721. This morning's contributions aggregate about $1,000, of which Harry Payne Whitney, of New York, subscribed $500.

Although active operations to increase the fund will close to-day, voluntary contributions will continue to be received up to the time of the arrival of Mrs. Lawton in San Francisco about the 1st of February.

QUAY WON'T WIN.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The Senate committee on privileges and elections to-day decide by a vote of 4 to 3 to make an adverse report upon the resolution to seat Senator Quay. The resolution was as follows:

Resolved, That Matthew I. Quay be admitted as a senator from the state of Pennsylvania in accordance with his appointment made on April 29, 1899, by the governor of said state.

The members of the committee voting for the resolution were Senators Chandler, Hoar and McComas, and those opposing Senators Burrows, Caffery, Pettus and Harris. Senators Turley and Pritchard were paired, the latter for and the former against the resolution.

No definite time was set for the presentation of the committee's report to the Senate. The minority will also present a report and the understanding is that the minority shall be notified by the majority when it is ready to put in its report. Senator Burrows, the only Republican on the committee who voted against the resolution, will prepare the report of the majority and Senator Hoar that of the minority.

THE OPEN DOOR.

Washington, Jan. 5.—Secretary Wilson, in an interview to-day, emphasized the great commercial significance of the "open door" concert of the powers respecting China. Responding to an inquiry, he said that but for this action, the United States would have been shut out from trade advantages in any province which other nations might see fit to take possession of. He said:

"Anything produced in the United States will now permanently find its way into all parts of the Celestial empire. Our trade relations there in the future are secured. Not of the least importance is the fact that the permanency of the cotton market in China is secured. The trade in cotton goods has been very heavy in Manchuria and other northern provinces.

"Our interests generally—our dairy, poultry and other products from the farms of the United States—now have an assurance of permanent markets in all the provinces throughout the Chinese empire, where such things are in demand, and this demand is growing, and will continue to grow.

"The work of Secretary Hay in this regard supplements and complements the work of our army and navy. A year ago, no nation would have listened to a proposition of this kind, but the whole world listens to the United States now. The 'white man's burden' came with the islands. Secretary Hay's work brings the reward for lifting the burden. Some idea of the vastness of the interests involved may be gained from the fact that while ten years ago our exports from the Pacific coast to all countries aggregated $26,000,000, and five years ago $42,000,000, the steady increase in Pacific coast exports has raised the aggregate to $75,000,000 a year ago."

SENATE FINANCE BILL.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The Republican members of the senate finance committee authorized Senator Aldrich to present amendments to the financial bill, which he offered in the senate to-day. The most important relate to the greenbacks, and is as follows:

After the word authority on line 5, page 12, strike out remainder of section, and insert: "and the gold coin received from the sale of said bonds shall first be covered into the general fund of the treasury and held in exchanged in the manner hereinbefore provided, for an equal number of notes redeemed and held for exchange, and the United States notes exchanged in accordance with the provisions of this section, shall, when covered into the treasury, be re-issued as now provided by law, and the gold coin in the reserve fund, together with the redeemed notes held for use as provided in this section, shall at no time exceed the maximum sum of $150,000,000."

All of section 6 is eliminated and the following new section substituted:

Section 6. That the secretary of the treasury is hereby authorized to receive at the treasury any of the outstanding bonds of the United States bearing interest at 5 per cent per annum, payable February 1, 1904, and any bonds of the United States bearing interest at 3 per cent per annum, payable August 1, 1908, and to issue in exchange therefor an equal amount of coupon or registered bonds of the United States in such form as he may prescribe, in denominations of $50 or any multiple thereof, bearing interest at the rate of 2 per cent per annum, payable quarterly, such bonds to be payable at the pleasure of the United States after 30 years from the date of their issue, and said bonds to be payable, principal and interest, in gold coin of the present standard value, and to be exempt from the payment of all taxes or duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form by or under state, municipal or local authority; provided, that such outstanding bonds may be received in exchange at a valuation not greater than their present worth to yield an income of 2½ per cent per annum; and in consideration of the reduction of interest effected, the secretary of the treasury is authorized to pay to the holders of the outstanding bonds surrendered for exchange, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, a sum not greater than the difference between their present worth, computed as aforesaid, and their par value and the payments to be made hereunder shall be held to be payments on account of the sinking fund created by section 3694 of the revised statutes and provided further, that the two per cent bonds to be issued under the provisions of this act shall be issued at not less than par and they shall be numbered consecutively in the order of their issue and when payment is made the last numbers issued shall be first paid, and this order shall be followed until all the bonds are paid; and whenever any of the outstanding bonds are called for payment interest thereon shall cease three months after such call.

Another amendment is to the second section of the bill where it provides for maintaining the gold reserve. The bill as reported made it the duty of the secretary of the treasury to maintain the fold reserve at $100,000,000 by the sale of bonds. The amendment provides that when the reserve falls below that amount it shall be his duty to restore it to the maximum of $150,000,000.

It is stated by members of the committee that the amendments are for the purpose of making more clear the intention of the bill and to leave no question as to the construction of the law when enacted.

Philippine Commission.

Washington, Jan. 3.—President Schurman will not return to the Philippines with the other members of the Philippine commission when the body goes back to Manila, on account of his duties at Cornell. Admiral Dewey's return is also more than doubtful. Mr. Denby and Prof. Worcester will remain on the commission after it completes the report upon which it is now engaged and will return to Manila to aid in the establishment of a civil government.

FROM CONSUL MACRUM.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Mail advices are just coming to hand from United States Consul Macrum, explaining in detail the situation at Pretoria at the outbreak of the war, and his own conduct respecting the representation of British interests in the Transvaal. It appears from these that Mr. Macrum, like his successor at Pretoria, Mr. Hollis, was placed under a technical limitation in the exercise of his functions, by the Boer government, and while he was permitted to disburse the funds sent him by the British government for the comfort of the British prisoners in Pretoria, he did so under the distinct stipulation that he was acting unofficially. Possibly the motive of the Boer government in refusing to allow the American consul to act officially was a desire on its part to force the British government into some official recognition of the status of the South African republics. If so, the effort failed, and Mr. Macrum and his successor, Mr. Hollis, have gone on in their work of mercy without molestation from the Boer government. This object being secured, and there being little else at present in the nature of business touching British interests in Pretoria that require the attention of a report of that government, the State department here is disposed to allow the situation to drift along without change, or protest because the Boer government has not seen fit to allow the American consul to act in an official manner.

There is nothing in Mr. Macrum's report to throw the faintest light upon his explicable action in leaving his post in the middle of the war.

The State department has heard, indirectly, from Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior. Mr. Davis is now at Cape Town, and his appearance at that place gave rise to all sorts of rumors to the effect that he was charged with some weighty diplomatic mission, and especially with a purpose to mediate between the belligerents in South Africa. As a matter of fact, Mr. Davis went to South Africa solely for his health, seizing upon the opportunity to pay a visit to United States Consul General Stowe at Cape Town, who is his near relative. Unfortunately, the gentleman gave some foundation for the rumors referred to, by projecting a journey to Pretoria, in company with Mr. Stowe, but this trip was abandoned as soon as it appeared that its purpose might be misconstrued.

OTIS HAS 65,000 MEN.

Washington, Dec. 5.—With the arrival at Manila of the transport Grant, which left San Francisco on the 21st ultimo, with the Forty-eighth volunteer infantry (colored), Gen. Otis will have command of an effective force of about 65,000 men. The army now in the Philippines aggregates 62,000 men, of whom 31,000 are regular troops and 31,500 are volunteers. With the arrival of the Grant, the entire volunteer strength of 34,000 men will be in the Philippines. This includes the Forty-eighth volunteer infantry, which left New York on the transport Logan, November 20, and is expected to arrive at Manila early next week.

The authorized strength of the volunteer army is 35,000 men, divided into 25 regiments, but most of these regiments are short of their complement of 1,303 men, and the actual strength of the volunteer army is about 34,000. The organization of these regiments began about the end of July, and their movement to the Philippines closed with the departure of the Grant from San Francisco on the 21st ult. That regiment was delayed several weeks at San Francisco by the appearance of smallpox in its ranks. The only volunteer cavalry regiment in the service—the Eleventh cavalry—is in the Philippines.

FOR PORTO RICO.

Washington, Jan. 3.—Senator Foraker to-day introduced a bill providing a form of government for the island of Porto Rico. The bill provides for the continuance of the laws and municipal ordinances now in force in the island until the legislature provided for shall supplant them.

The President is empowered to appoint a governor and a supreme court and also seven heads of departments to have charge of the various interests of the government, and also five native citizens, who, together with the governor and heads of departments, are to constitute the upper branch of the insular legislature. A lower house of 35 members, to be elected by citizens of the island, is also provided for, and all inhabitants of the island are made citizens of the United States, the citizens are also to elect a delegate to Congress who is to have a seat but no vote. The island is to be divided into five districts for judicial and legislative purposes, and each district is to have a local court to consist of such a number of judges as the legislature may provide for.

The constitution and laws of the United States are extended to the island insofar as the latter are locally applicable. Export duties are prohibited, and free trade is provided for between the island and the United States proper. Articles imported into Porto Rico from other countries than the United States are to pay the same duties as those imposed in the ports of this country.

The money thus collected is to go into the island treasury, but money realized from the internal revenue collections is to be covered into the national treasury of the United States.

A commission of five members, two of whom are to be natives, is provided for to revise the system of laws and of judicial procedure in the island. For the present no franchises are to be provided, except upon the approval both of the governor of the island and the President of the United States.

Speaking of the bill, Senator Foraker said it did not create a territory out of the island nor undertake to give the island a territorial form of government in the ordinary understanding of that phase, adding that it merely provided a simple form of government which it was believed would answer the purpose until a more matured form could be devised. The senator also said that the bill was only intended as a basis for the committee on Porto Rico to act upon.

DEBT STATEMENT.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The monthly statement of the public debt, issued yesterday, shows that at the close of business, Dec. 30, 1899, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to $1,134,300,097, a decrease for the month of $5,781,824. This decrease is largely accounted for by the purchase of bonds during the month. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

Interest bearing debt, $1,026,772,320; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,208,500; debt bearing no interest, $859,914,640; total, $1,417,895,460. This amount, however, does not include $686,979,400 in certificates and treasury notes outstanding, which are offset by an equal amount of cash on hand.

The cash in the treasury is classified as follows: Gold, $238,032,027; silver, $497,200,-529; paper, $64,588,670; deposits in national bank depositaries, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $88,184,605; total, $1,048,006,-041, against which there are demand liabilities outstanding amounting to $764,410,-588, which leaves a net cash balance on hand of $283,595,453.

THANKS TO BOOTH.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Representative Bingham, of Pennsylvania, to-day introduced the following joint resolution:

"Resolved, etc., That the thanks of Congress are hereby tendered to Rear Admiral William T. Sampson and Commodore Winfield Scott Schley and the officers and men under them for the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Santiago."

BOUTELLE BETTER.

Bangor, Me., Jan. 4.—A private letter from the attending physician at McLean asylum, Waverley, Mass., says:

"I am very glad to be able to tell you that Congressman Boutelle has made some further progress since I wrote you on Friday last."

OUR PROSPERITY.

Washington, Jan. 3.—In an interview yesterday Secretary Gage said: "To the government of the United States this new year is one of such generally satisfactory conditions as to give cause for thankfulness. The year we have just passed through has been one of great prosperity; the future has no clouds. The year has brought its lessons but the dark spots are so few as to be easily overlooked in the summing up. By enterprise and ingenuity we have found a way into the markets of the world for our manufacturers to the extent of $488,000,000 more than they were last year. We have bought in the year, from all our foreign friends, $158,000,000 more of their goods than we bought in 1898. That is not only a sign that we are able to buy, but it is calculated to encourage buying by those from whom we have made larger purchases."

"Our receipts have been for some time in excess of our expenditures. A year ago the receipts were $84,000,000 less than the expenditures. To-day the receipts are $20,000,000 in excess of the expenditures since July 1. The treasury has a cash balance of more than $190,000,000, and the balance would have been greater if it had not been purposely avoided."

As to the outlook for the future the secretary said: "I trust that the emergency lately presented has been safely passed and that the new year will bring renewed confidence and the degree of prudence that must prevail to assure continued sound conditions. While the recent distress in the stock market was caused by speculation it menaced other and legitimate business, and may do so again. But so far as real business is concerned, it seems to me that 1900 promises even better for the country with sound business methods and a sound-money basis for our currency, than the great year of 1899."

THE DEPOSITORY BANKS.

Washington, Jan. 3.—There has been no considerable response yet to the treasury's proposal to designate a second group of depository banks will be made up. "The banks know," he says, "that we have estimated that the internal revenue receipts at the present rate, will not have supplied all the first group till some time in January, and so the rule bankers do not care to put up their bonds so long before they can hope to begin receiving deposits upon them. I shall be better able to judge what this lull means by the end of the current week. If at that time it is still continuing, I shall conclude that we are not going to have much more of a demand for internal revenue deposits."

"Is the government liable to suspend these deposits suddenly at any time, or will they go on regularly?"

"The understanding is that they will continue as now till the applications made in response to the treasury's offer are satisfied. But they are always subject to the treasury's own exigencies. If we should find at any time that we needed a part of the current revenue for the government's use, we should deposit only the residue in the banks. If we should need all the revenues, we should suspend these deposits altogether."

NOMINATIONS.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the senate:

To be consuls—Thomas T. Prentiss, of Massachusetts, at Rouen, France; Geo. L. Darte, of Pennsylvania, at Martinique, transferred to Patras, Greece; Alonzo C. Yates, of Virginia, at Patras, transferred to Martinique.

War—Brig-Gen. J. C. Bates, to be major-general of volunteers; Brig.-Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, to be major-general of volunteers by brevet.

To be brigadier-generals—Col. S. B. M. Young, Lieut.-Col. Arthur MacArthur, Lieut.-Col. William Ludlow.

Also a number of appointments and promotions in the regular and volunteer army.

DR. M'GLYNN DEAD.

Newburgh, N. Y., Jan. 8.—Rev. Dr. McGlynn, rector of St. Mary's church, died at the rectory at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon, after an illness of about seven weeks, of heart failure, superinduced by Bright's disease.

Dr. McGlynn was 57 years old last September. When he was stricken he was robust and of fine physique, but he became greatly emaciated by his long illness.

The Miantonomah.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 6.—The survey board, which has been conducting an examination of the double-turreted monitor Miantonomah, now at the League Island navy yard, with a view of again placing the vessel in commission, has completed its work. It was found that $450,000 will be required to place the monitor in proper condition. The Miantonomah, which was used for blockade duty off the coast of Cuba, represents an obsolete type of construction. When the government decided to establish a system of coast defenses on the newly-acquired possessions in southern waters the need of a vessel to act as a ferry was imperative at Ponce, Porto Rico. Two weeks ago Admiral Casey was asked to appoint an examining board with the result mentioned.

The board will, it is believed, recommend the sale of the vessel.

A Just Verdict.

Uniontown, Pa., Jan. 6.—The coroner's jury in the Braznell mine horror rendered the following verdict:

"We find from the evidence that the mine foreman of said mine was negligent in failing to see that the mine was in a safe condition before permitting workmen to enter it. We also believe that the fire boss of said mine was negligent in failing to make a daily verbal report to the mine foreman and we believe both the mine and fire boss to be incompetent to perform their respective duties."

There has been no action taken as yet toward prosecutiing the incriminated officials.

Important Decision.

Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 5.—Edward Wuach, a linotype machinist employed in the composing room of the Evening News, who brought suit against David Shakland, as president of the Typographical Union, No. 9, of this city, to recover damages for alleged conspiracy in forcing him out of his position because he refused to take out a card in the Typographical Union, got a verdict of $650 in the supreme court to-day.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles, and all derangements of the internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists' or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail. RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 365, NEW YORK.

JIMINEZ WILL PAY.

New York, Jan. 9.—A dispatch to the Herald from Santo Domingo says:

President Jiminez, who has been at Macoris since Saturday superintending the raising of the popular subscription to pay the Boismare-Caceavelli claim to the French government, returned this afternoon with 300,000 francs. The claims amount to 280,000 francs. As the popular subscription is larger than the claim the Dominicans are rejoicing.

The return of the president under such auspicious circumstances was marked by patriotic enthusiasm and a general flag display. The French cruiser Cecille saluted the gunboat on which President Jiminez returned. The gunboat answered the salute.

No steps have been taken by the French consul further than intrusting the case to Admiral Richard.

No disorders have occurred, but the popular sentiment is against apologizing to France.

The arrival of the French cruiser Cecille created considerable excitement. She reached Santo Domingo yesterday afternoon, but did not salute as she entered the harbor. The situation here is tranquil, and the government has urged the people to show no hostility to France. It is reported that France will send two additional warships to this island.

PUERTO RICAN RELIEF.

San Juan de Porto Rico, Jan. 6.—Seventy delegates, representing the sugar, coffee, tobacco and agricultural interests of the island generally, met in convention here yesterday and pledged themselves to raise funds in their respective districts to pay the expenses of a delegation to Washington regarding the measures needed for the agricultural relief of Porto Rico. Senors Lucas Amado and Eduardo Gonzales were chosen to present the case to the United States government. They will probably sail on January 11.

The San Juan Chamber of Commerce has chosen five delegates, who will sail by the same steamer, to advocate free trade and a loan of $10,000,000. The Republicans and Federals will also probably send two delegates to represent each party.

All these delegations will go upon virtually the same footing and in the interest of a common cause. They will urge upon the United States Congress the importance of immediate action to relieve the depressing conditions now existing in the island. They will hasten their departure in the hope of getting a hearing before Congress shall have adopted any measures as a result of the conference between the administration and Gen. Davis, military governor of Porto Rico. Spanish citizens here are petitioning to have the benefit of the jurisdiction of the federal court. A recent Washington order throws the litigation of Spaniards into the control of the local Spanish courts, and the Spaniards themselves claim that no justice is obtainable for them in the Spanish courts of Porto Rico.

PLAGUE IN HAWAII.

Honolulu, Jan. 1, via San Francisco, Jan. 8.—Seven additional cases of plague have developed here since last advices, making thirteen cases, all told, to date. The three cases were discovered on the night of the 28th ult., and four cases have been reported during the past 48 hours.

The board of health has decided to take radical steps to stamp out the scourge. A portion of the infected district was condemned and burned to the ground yesterday. Three buildings and a large warehouse were destroyed by fire. The future policy of the health authorities will be to destroy all infected buildings.

The board of health here is severely criticised by the two leading papers—the Star and the Advertiser. In short, these journals claim that the members of the health board appear to be incompetent, and, therefore, are incapable of handling the present trouble. There is still a feeling of doubt as to the nature of the disease. The majority of intelligent people do not consider it the plague. But the fact remains that the victims are stricken and die very suddenly. If the trouble is not the plague, it is something akin to it.

The presence of the plague in this city is commencing to worry the sugar men. They have an idea that Hawaiian sugar may be refused at United States ports if shipped from Honolulu. To get around this difficulty, the new crop may be shipped from ports outside of Honolulu. Honolulu being the only infected port, it is believed that the federal authorities will agree to this plan, allowing the market of the 1899 crop.

DELEGATE TO PARIS.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Mrs. May Wright Sewall, of Indianapolis, president of the International Council of Women, has been appointed by President McKinley as a delegate to the congresses of the Paris exposition. She is one of the two American women to be so honored, the other woman delegate being Mrs. Rebecca Lowe, of Atlanta, Ga., president of the General Federation of Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Sewall reached Chicago last evening, called here by duties connected with the National Council of Women, of which she was president until recently. Although the fact of her appointment to the Paris congresses had not been made public, she admitted its truth, saying that her credentials had reached her on Christmas day.

When questioned about her plans for work at the exposition she said: "I shall leave for Paris in June, and shall participate in the work of the education congress, the literary congress and the organization congress. Afterward I may go to St. Petersburg, to which city I have been invited by some of the prominent Russian women."

INVASION OF CANADA.

New York, Jan. 6.—The Evening Post to-day quotes a general officer of the Clan-Na-Gael, a man who has a good record as a fighter in the United States army, as saying:

"It would be folly to send men into Canada at this time of the year. They would have more to fear from the snow and intense cold than from any forces that the Canadians could send against them. Invasion of Canada just now is out of the question, but there will be preparations all along the line to take advantage of the break-up of the winter. I do not expect that war will have ended by then in South Africa."

THAT EARTHQUAKE.

San Diego, Cal., Jan. 3.—Reports received from interior points show the recent earthquake was the cause of a number of strange happenings. The mud volcanoes on the desert near the Colorado river have become active after a long rest and are now spouting mud again. The natural gas wells near Yuma are also in working order since the heavy quake. They have been lighted and the glare at night can be seen for many miles. A correspondent from Mesa writes that a number of fissures were made in the ground at that place.

PULITZER BURNED OUT.

New York, Jan. 9.—The handsome dwelling of Joseph Pulitzer, the proprietor of the New York World, in East 55th street, was destroyed by fire to-day and at least one life was lost. When the flames had been extinguished the bodies of two women were found, badly burned. One is believed to be that of Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, the governess, and the other was identified as that of the housekeeper, Mrs. Jellett. In one hand was firmly clutched a small bag into which, it is believed, she tried to thrust some of her personal effects before leaving her room.

The governess, Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, is missing and may also have perished in the fire.

At the time the fire began there were in the house Mrs. Pulitzer, her daughters, Edith, 14 years old, and Constance, 12, and Mrs. Pulitzer's baby son, two months old, and twenty-two servants. Mr. Pulitzer and his son, Joseph Jr., are at Lakewood, N. J.

The house contained a valuable historical library and many carefully selected works of art. Nothing of value was saved.

The total loss is estimated at $300,000.

The second body found in the burned Pulitzer dwelling was identified positively as that of the governess, Miss Elizabeth Montgomery. Death was caused by suffocation.

GEAR NOMINATED.

Des Moines, Iowa, Jan. 9.—Senator John Henry Gear was nominated without opposition by the Republicans in joint caucus. A. B. Cummins' name was not presented. The senatorial contest will take place on Tuesday next, when the houses will meet separately, and on the next day they will meet in joint convention and take a joint ballot. The Democratic caucus named Fred E. White, of Webster, as Democratic candidate for senator, and he will receive the compliment of his party's vote.

FRENCH CANADIANS.

New York, Jan. 8.—A special to the Times from Washington says:

"Lift up your eyes, French-Canadians, for the day of your redemption is at hand." Thus La Semaine Religieuse, the organ of the Roman Catholic hierarchy in the province of Quebec, which is published at the Franciscan monastery, in Quebec, and under the authorization and supervision of his grace, Archbishop Begin, opens an article in this week's issue on "Anglomania in Canada." Continuing, La Semaine Religieuse says:

"You (French-Canadians) beaten and conquered by England, ever hated and oppressed by the race which is your enemy, whose children are forced to speak the language of their oppressors in the schools of the United States and Manitoba, you shall at last see the star of your liberty rise for you and your rights respected by those who have so long violated them."

The article is an exceedingly interesting one as expressing the sentiments of the French-Canadian clergy regarding the loyalty of French-Canadians to Great Britain. The attitude of the church in Canada toward the possible annexation of this country to the United States is also set forth with considerable emphasis. After speaking of what it calls the rabid hostility of the English Protestants to Canada, the French Canadians, the article says: The situation will become much more critical for the French Canadian race if the Anglo-maniacs of Ontario and of Canada, instead of being little sympathetic with the Yankees and their republic as they are just at present, should become reconciled with them and undertake to bring about the annexation of Canada to the United States. Such a reconciliation is quite possible, for the hatred of the Catholic religion and the French Canadian race is found in a number of English Protestants in the country, it may easily lead them to forget the secondary differences which divide them and unite them in a firm alliance against the religious and the race which they hate.

"One annexed to the United States Canada would become rapidly and wholly Eglish."

SEIZED AN ISLAND.

Tacoma, Wash., Jan. 8.—News comes from Honolulu that Cocoanut island, the most famous and picturesque bit of sea beach and palm grove in all Hawaii, has been seized by C. B. Pringle, an ice cream merchant of Hilo, and claimed by him under squatters' rights. The Hawaiian government lays claim to the island as having been set aside by the old monarchy as the site for a quarantine station for Hilo harbor. Minister of the Interior Young has notified Pringle to depart, but instead of doing so the ice cream man has thrown up fortifications within the cocoanut grove and is prepared to defend his claim by force of arms.

Pringle will appeal his case to Washington, and attempt there to find some law that will sustain him as a squatter.

Breach of Promise.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—Miss Etta Thomas, a niece of General "Joe" Wheeler, began suit in the Superior court to-day against William H. Fahrney, a prominent West Side society man, asking $100,000 for alleged breach of promise to marry. It is alleged that Fahrney, who is president of a large patent medicine manufactury, and reputed to be wealthy, has been engaged to Miss Thomas for over four years, but that recently he broke off the engagement on the grounds that his parents desired him to marry another woman. Miss Thomas' father is said to be the owner of large interests in coal mines.

Lily White Ticket.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 6.—At a conference of the leaders of the Republican party (sugar planter's branch) at the St. Charles Hotel, it was resolved to put out a straight "Lilly-White Republican" ticket. If the sentiment expressed can be depended upon, Mr. Thomas J. Woodward, of this city, will be nominated for governor.

The Lily White state central committee met to-day in the St. Charles Hotel for the purpose of calling a state convention.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REPORTS.

New York, Jan. 6.—Bradstreet's says:

The buisness world has "marked time" this week pending the results of annual stock takings and the passing away of the holiday influence, which usually make for quietness at this period. Perhaps the most notable movement among leading staples is that developed in hogs and hog products, a better realization apparently being had of the features making for strength in these products, notably among which being the reduction in the supply of hogs, which, like the similar falling off in the number of cattle, has gone for a number of years past.

That the advance in hog products is beginning to attract more attention seems evident from the extent to which this advance has had sympathetic reflection in the prices of wheat and other cereals, which really trace some of the strength which has been shown this week to that source. While stocks of wheat have fallen off in Europe and shipments thereto in December were the lightest recorded for many years past, stocks have increased in this country to nearly as great an extent.

In iron and steel quiet strength has, as for many weeks past been the notable feature. A rather more aggressive feeling is noted in Chicago, where wire and nails have been considerably advanced, and bar steel, angles and channels have also move upward. With the country's production sold ahead as heavily as it is there is naturally little or no immediate new business offering. No sign of weakness in the steel market is perceptible. The hardware trade has completed a year remarkable in many respects and the significant report comes from the West that a number of salesmen did not leave the road at all during the holidays. Light hardware of some sorts has been marked up this week.

Lumber is seasonably quiet, but already preparations for an active spring business are perceptible. A point of much interest to the lumber trade is the possible placing of an immense order, and intimated at ten million feet of yellow pine, for the Pan-American exposition buildings at Buffalo. Prices show no weakness.

New York, Jan. 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review says:

Failures in 1899 were 9,393 in number, with liabilities of $123,132,679. The last days of the year added a few to the number and some millions to the known liabilities of firms and banks which failed close to the end, so that commercial defaults reached $80,578,889, of which $30,792,164 were in manufacturing, $48,924,771 in trading, and $11,162,-954 in brokerage, promoting and other commercial liabilities.

Most people in business have been so occupied with the accounts and the settlements of the past year, that little new business has yet been done. No new tendency in manufacture or trading appears, and less changes than was anticipated in money markets.

There is nothing unsound in the business of the great industries, but an extensive revision of prices may disappoint extreme expectations.

Decrease Recorded.

Liverpool, Jan. 6.—A recount of the stock of the Egyptian cotton here shows a decrease of 28,888 bales.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 9, 1900.

The Past Week's Markets.

The markets during the week past have been only fairly active. There have been no marked features to cause activity. The exports have been disappointing, and prices of wheat are off about 10c per bushel. To-day there was an up-turn on free purchases. The Northwest has been more of a seller than buyer. Corn has been rather dull, and lacked strength in the beginning of the week, but has shown more firmness within the past two days, on account of firm Chicago provision market. Clover seed has shown more activity than during the previous week. Prices closed steady at about the same figures as last week.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-day.

Lower Liverpool markets, and report that the Northwest and foreigners were sellers caused weakness at the opening in wheat to-day, but prices soon steadied on the buying. There was a little weakness afterward but at the close the markets were firm at the highest point. There was quite free buying.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	72	72⅝	71¾	72⅜
Chicago	67⅜	68¼	67⅜	68⅛
New York	69⅜	69⅝	68⅞	69⅜
Duluth	67⅜	68⅛	67⅜	67⅞
Minneapolis	64⅝	65¾	64¼	65⅝

At Chicago January wheat opened 67 64½c, and closed at 65c; July 68c, closed 68¼c. At Toledo July wheat opened at 72½c asked, and closed at 72⅜c bid. At St. Louis July wheat opened at 67⅝c asked, and closed at 68c bid.

Corn opened easy in sympathy with wheat, but closed with a better tone. At Chicago January corn opened at 39⅝c and closed at 39½c; May, 42¼c; close, 42⅜c; July, 43¾c, close, 43½c. At New York May corn opened at 48¾c asked, and closed at 48c nominal.

Russian shipments of wheat, 992,000 bushels; corn, 128,000.

Liverpool spot wheat, unchanged to ¼c lower; futures ⅛ to ⅜d lower; spot corn, ¼d lower; futures, ⅜ to ½d lower.

Antwerp wheat closed 12½ centimes lower than last week.

Paris wheat unchanged to 5c lower; flour unchanged.

Berlin wheat, 2¾ marks lower for May, and 2½ marks off for July, from quotations January 1st.

January oats at Chicago opened at 27¼c, and closed at that price; May, 27¾c; close, 27¾c.

Pork at Chicago for January, open and close, $10.50; May, $10.92; close, $10.97.

Lard for January at Chicago, $5.75; May, $6.02; close, $5.90.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Cash wheat ¼c up; May, ¼c and July unchanged at the Toledo Produce Exchange compared with yesterday. Trade was active and prices closed firm.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 69½c; close, 69⅝c; No. 2 red, 69¾c.

May wheat, 72c, 73¼c, and close, 72⅝c; July, 71⅝c, and close, 71¾c.

Corn Dull, Firm.

Corn was dull but firm, closing ¼c higher for May. No. 2 mixed corn, 39½c; No. 3 corn, 38½c; No. 3 yellow, 39½c; May, No. 2 mixed, 42¾c; No. 2 yellow, 42¾c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 24c; May, 25c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 3 white, 25c.

Rye—Dull, neglected; No. 2 about 55c.

Clover seed sold fairly well at steady prices. Prime old, cash, $4.80; January, $5.02½; March, $5.20 bid; No. 2 seed, $4.60 old; new, $4.60. Receipts, 402 bags, shipments, 530.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fairly good to-day. Butter in fair supply and steady. Eggs in fair stock and held well. Vegetables in supply equal to demand at steady prices.

Butter—Best creamery, 26½c; dairy, 22@23c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23c